

**GREMLINS
II**

**TEENAGE MUTANT
NINJA TURTLES**

**ROBOCOP
II**

No.
298
October
1990

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MAD

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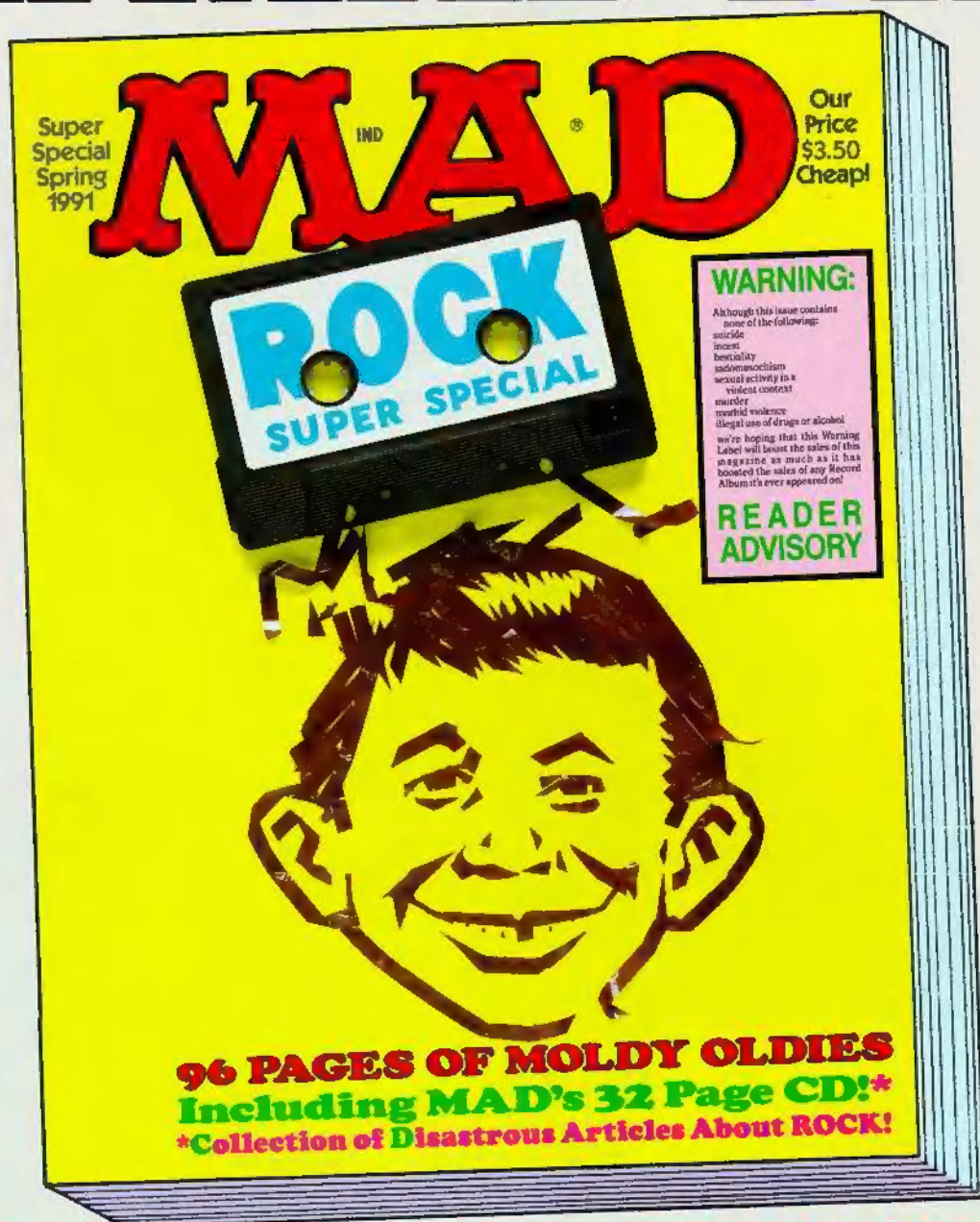
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10

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MAD

"TV would be a lot more worthwhile if they shot fewer shows
and more producers!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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BACK COVER COMPUTER ART: STEPHEN HAUSLER/PREMEDIA, INC.

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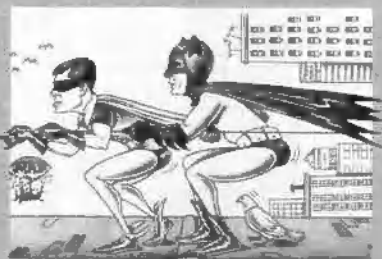
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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK: GEEKS OR GODS?

Special note: Due to the overwhelming number of letters we received regarding "The MAD New Kids on the Block True or False Personality Quiz" (which appeared in MAD #296), we are turning this entire letters page into an open forum, a free-wheeling and intelligent (yeah, right!) exchange of ideas, so that we may all learn to live in harmony!

I am a 14-year-old New Kids on the Block fan writing to tell you how angry your article on the New Kids made me. Your so-called "caricatures" were mean, low, degrading, inhuman and obviously written out of pure jealousy. Next Friday, my many friends and I are having a burning of your magazines. If you think that I am not serious, why don't you join us in our joyous occasion: "Burn Fest '90."

Jen La Croix
Milford, MA

Burning books sounds like a classic way to jazz up an otherwise dull and meaningless existence! We bet the New Kids would love to join you, but as everybody knows, they aren't allowed to play with matches!—Ed.



Thank the Lord that somebody told the true facts about the New Kids! Danny reminds me of Herman Munster! I just wanted to say good job! MAD strikes again!

Rachel Coyle
Bisbee, AZ

Thanks, it's always good to hear from intelligent and thoughtful readers!—Ed.

You G____d____ mother f____ing a____holes! New Kids are better than you f____ing sh____ing a____es. I'm 13-years-old and I know New Kids are better than you! So you better watch your G____d____ a____! Don't be jealous because New Kids are f____ing cute! F____ you!

Anonymous

Like we said, it's always good to hear from intelligent and thoughtful readers!—Ed.



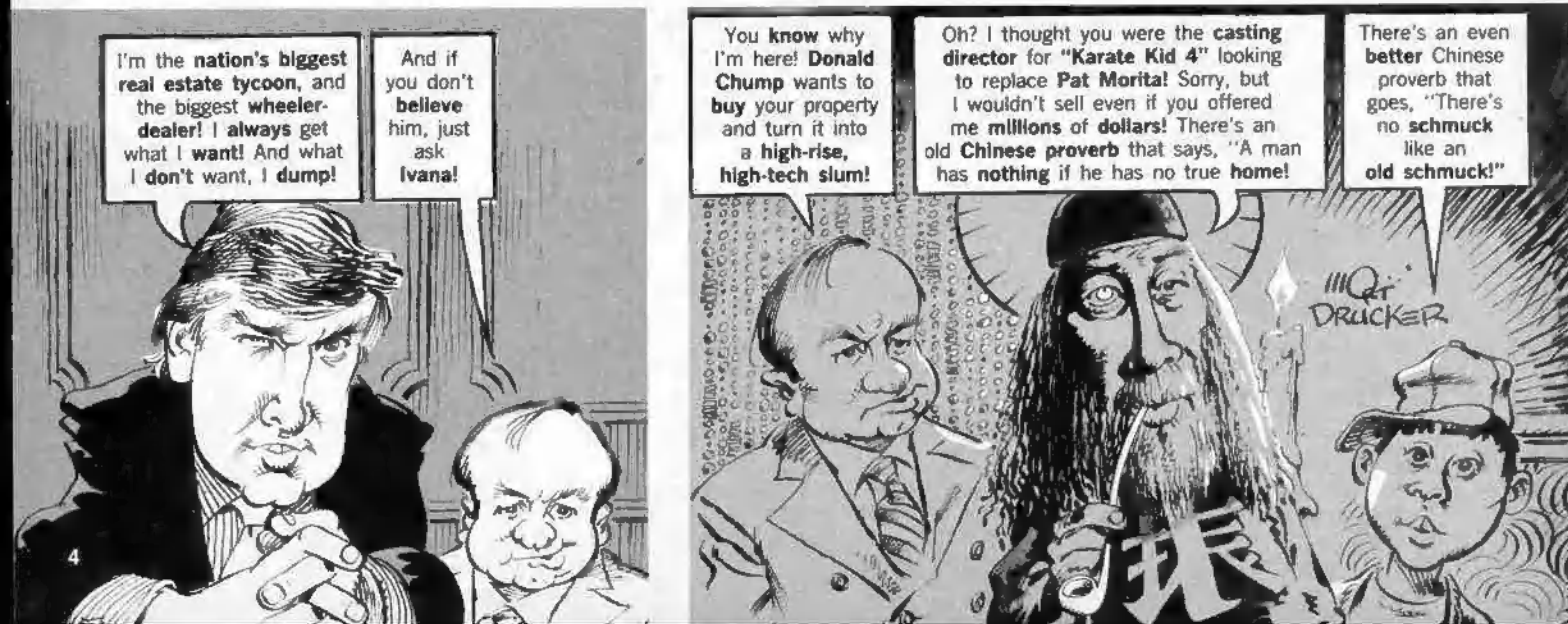
The Editors

THE PEST IS YET TO COME DEPT.

A few years ago some horrible little creatures capable of death, destruction and unspeakable acts burst on the American scene. No, we're not talking about Registered Nurses, we mean Grimlins! And the bad news this summer is they're back! Well, maybe it's not such bad news. If they weren't back, then the next five pages would be blank and not filled with our satire of...

GRIM

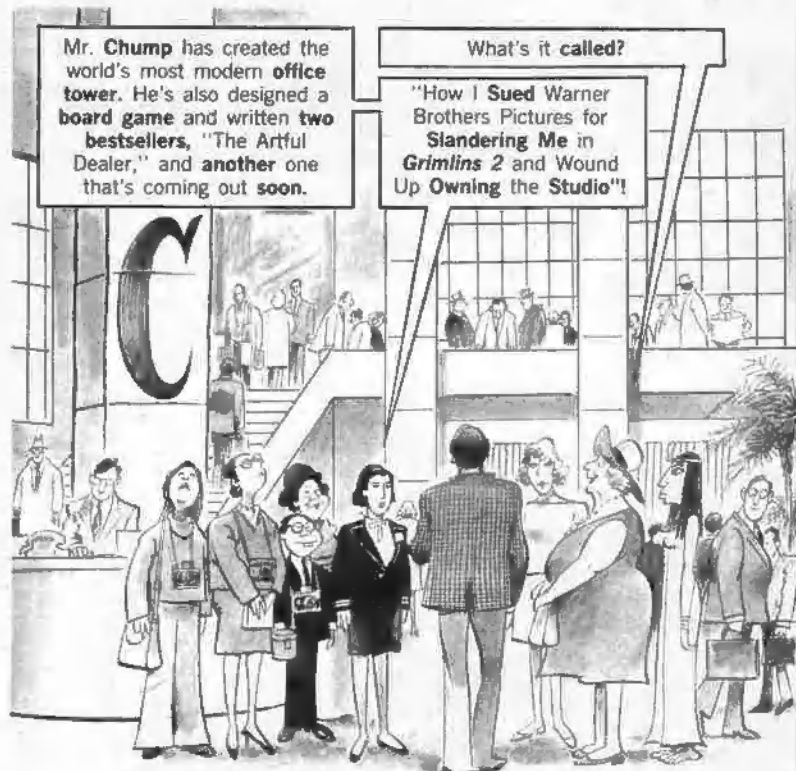
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

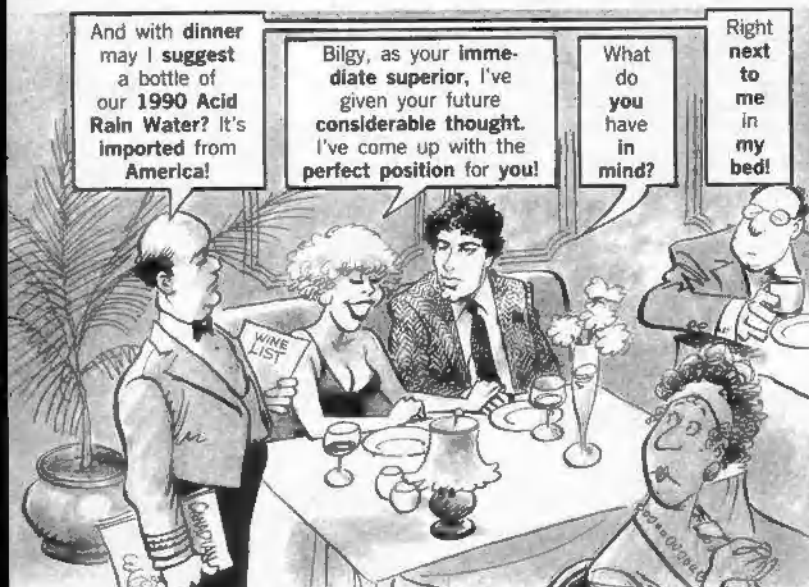


LINS PTU!

THE NEW BOTCH

WRITER: STAN HART







Daffy, you've got to **stop throwing food** around like this! You're giving me another **deja vu attack!**

She saw this kind of food fight six years ago in **Grimlins I**.

Six years ago? How about twelve years ago in **Animal House?**

Nothing in the building is **working**. Hundreds of people's lives are in **mortal danger**. There's **sheer terror** in the corridors and panic on the staircases!

I'll call someone who **handles** this kind of situation every day!

You mean an **en-gin-eer?**

No, an **assistant principal** in a New York City high school!

Wait, I see a guy who can get this office building back into shape!



Don't bother me, I'm too busy making my own sequel!



Young lady, take a letter...

Yicch! If that office temp can't type 200 words a minute, the **personnel manager** is history! Then again, she's got to be real easy at the company Christmas party!



This **shredder scene** proves we can show stuff even **more disgusting** than we showed in the **blender scene** in **Grimlins II**! **Happy nightmares, kids!**



Mr. Chump, we must **evacuate the building!** **Grimlins** are taking over every office! It's a matter of **life and death!**

Don't believe it, Mr. Chump! The kid's nuts!

Just what is your function around here?

The same function that cops in all horror movies have—to **ignore the hero** and to **ridicule him!** Maybe you recognize me from **The Blob** or **The Thing** or **I Was a Teenage Werewolf!**



Just because I said that *Grimlins* I wasn't a great film, you're trying to eat me! Roger Ebert said much worse things! Why don't you eat him?!

We're saving Roger Ebert for our Thanksgiving dinner! He'll feed a family of fifteen!

When they told me that horrible creatures were going to destroy Wall Street, I was really worried! What a relief when I saw it was only Grimlins!

What were you expecting?

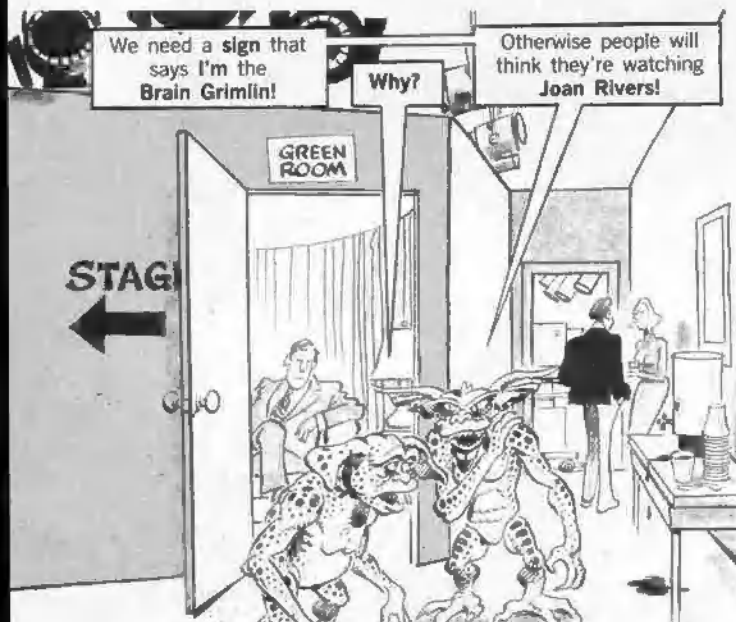
That Ivan Boesky, Michael Milken, and the Drexel Burnham gang were coming back to work!



We need a sign that says I'm the Brain Grimlin!

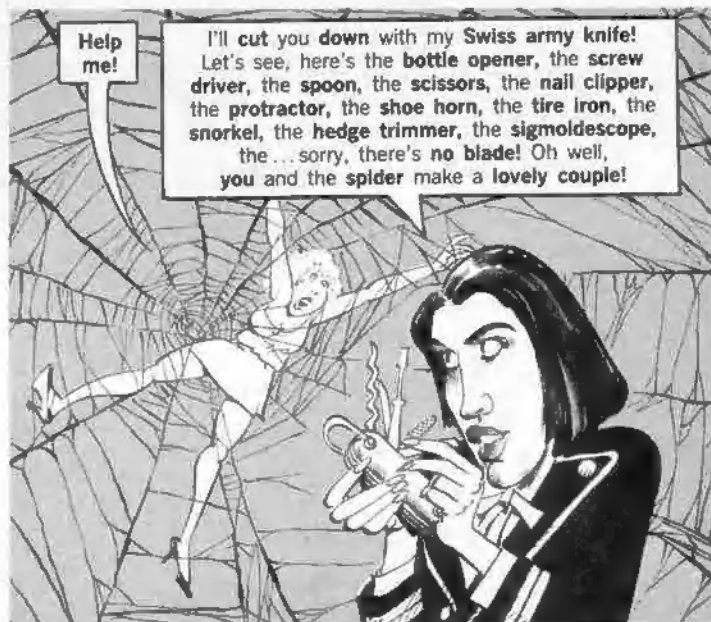
Why?

Otherwise people will think they're watching Joan Rivers!



Help me!

I'll cut you down with my Swiss army knife! Let's see, here's the bottle opener, the screw driver, the spoon, the scissors, the nail clipper, the protractor, the shoe horn, the tire iron, the snorkel, the hedge trimmer, the sigmoidoscope, the ... sorry, there's no blade! Oh well, you and the spider make a lovely couple!



It's good to know that the Grimlins won't be able to threaten us ever again!

I'm not so sure! As long as Gizmoo has the power to reproduce himself, there'll always be a problem!

What can we do?

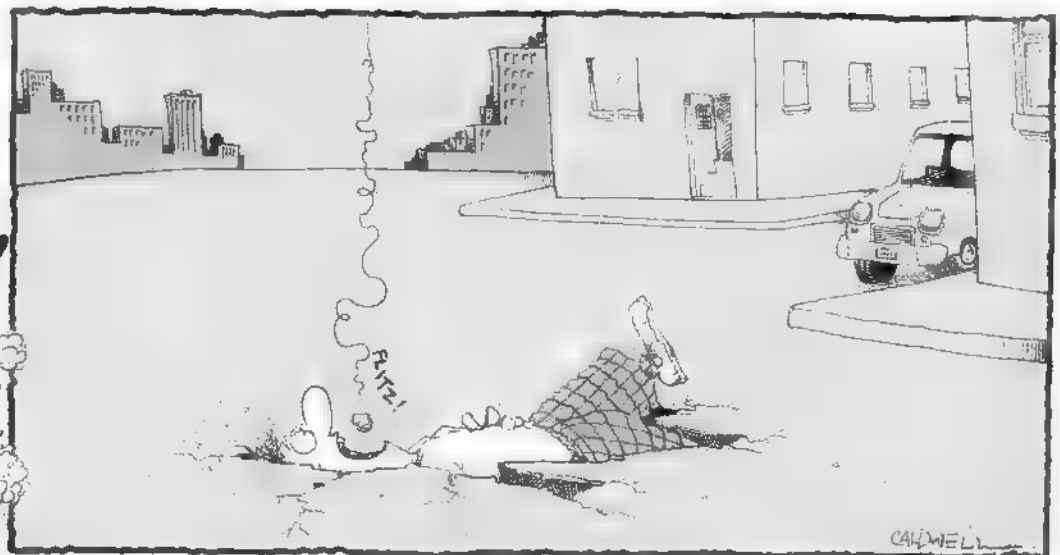
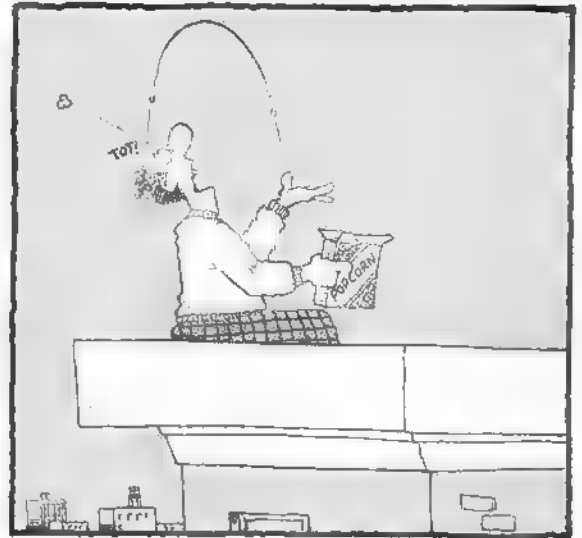


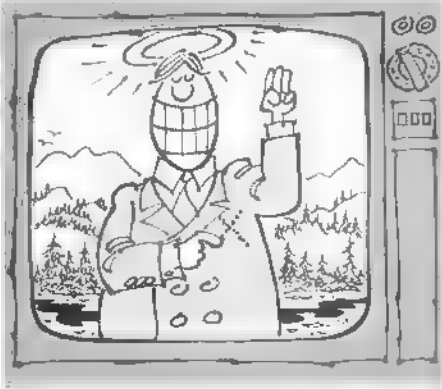
Kill the damn thing!



END IT!

DRAMA ON PAGE 9





Believing anything Exxon says.



Centering ■ Band-Aid on certain body parts on the first try.



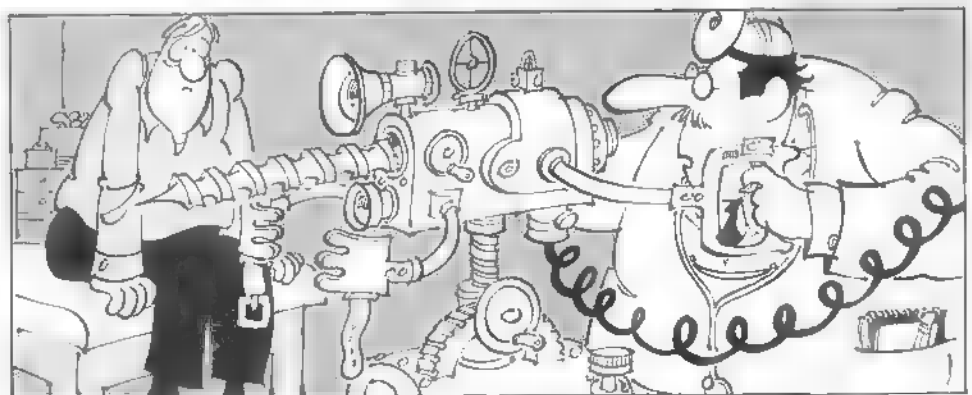
Scalping tickets for a New Jersey Nets/Miami Heat basketball game.



Removing the soap from your body after the water turns cold in the middle of a shower.

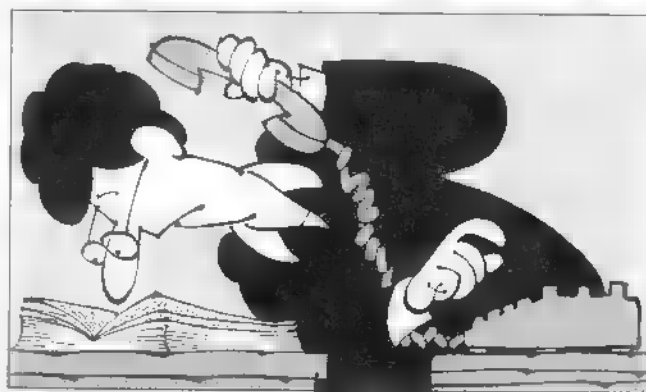


Maintaining a friendly expression after ■ friend tells you that his rottweiler can "smell fear."



Looking calm during ■ physical exam when your doctor suddenly brings out some weird instrument and tells you to take off your clothes.

By Difficult Ia...



Remembering anybody's phone number six months after you purchase a phone with "autodial."



Acting casual at a topless beach.



Buying ■ car for the advertised price.

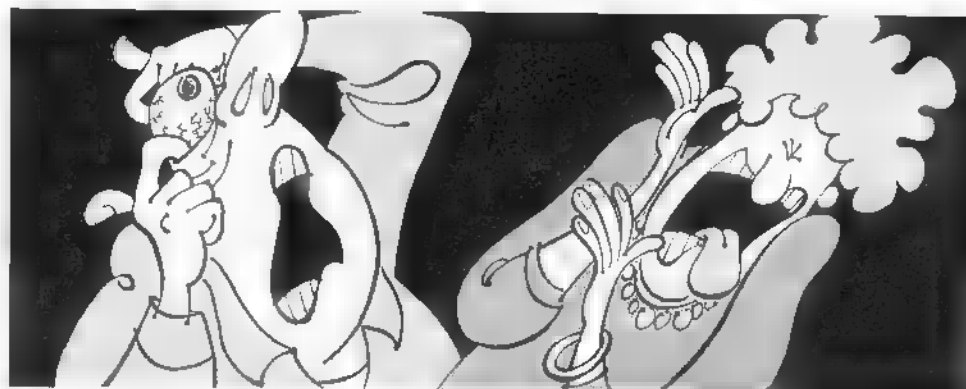


Watching ■ steamy R-rated film with your mother in the room.

Ia...

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



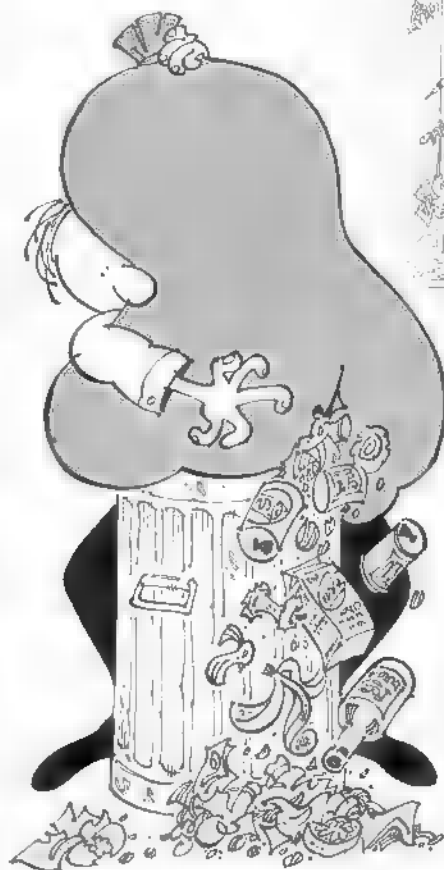
Retrieving ■ contact lens that's traveled up to the back of your eye—or watching someone else do it.



Mending something with Super Glue and not winding up with your fingers stuck together.



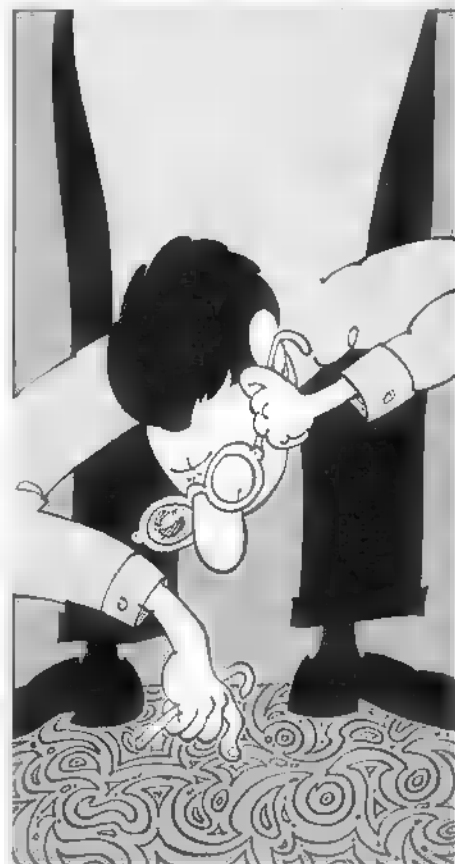
Really Difficult Is...



Getting a giant plastic bag of trash into the can once it splits.



Getting through to the Department of Motor Vehicles by telephone.



Finding the little screw that just popped out of your glasses.



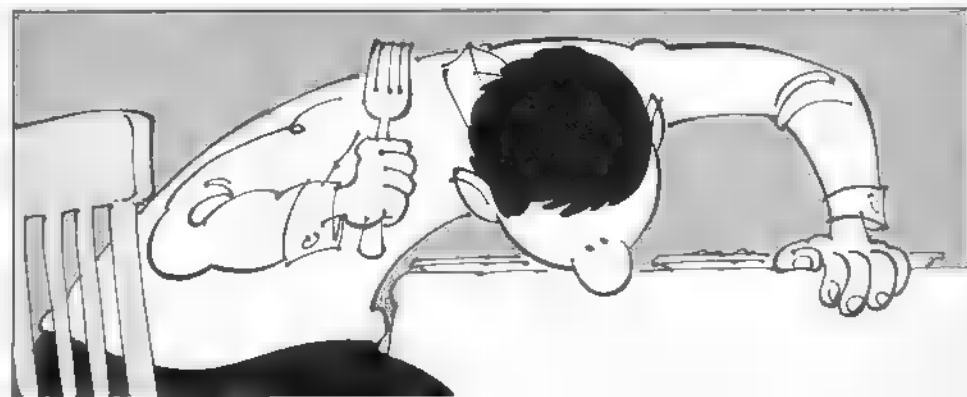
Getting excited about the annual Bud Bowl.



Programming a VCR for a show airing two weeks from Sunday.



Telling the saleslady that she gave you change for ten dollars, when you only gave her five.

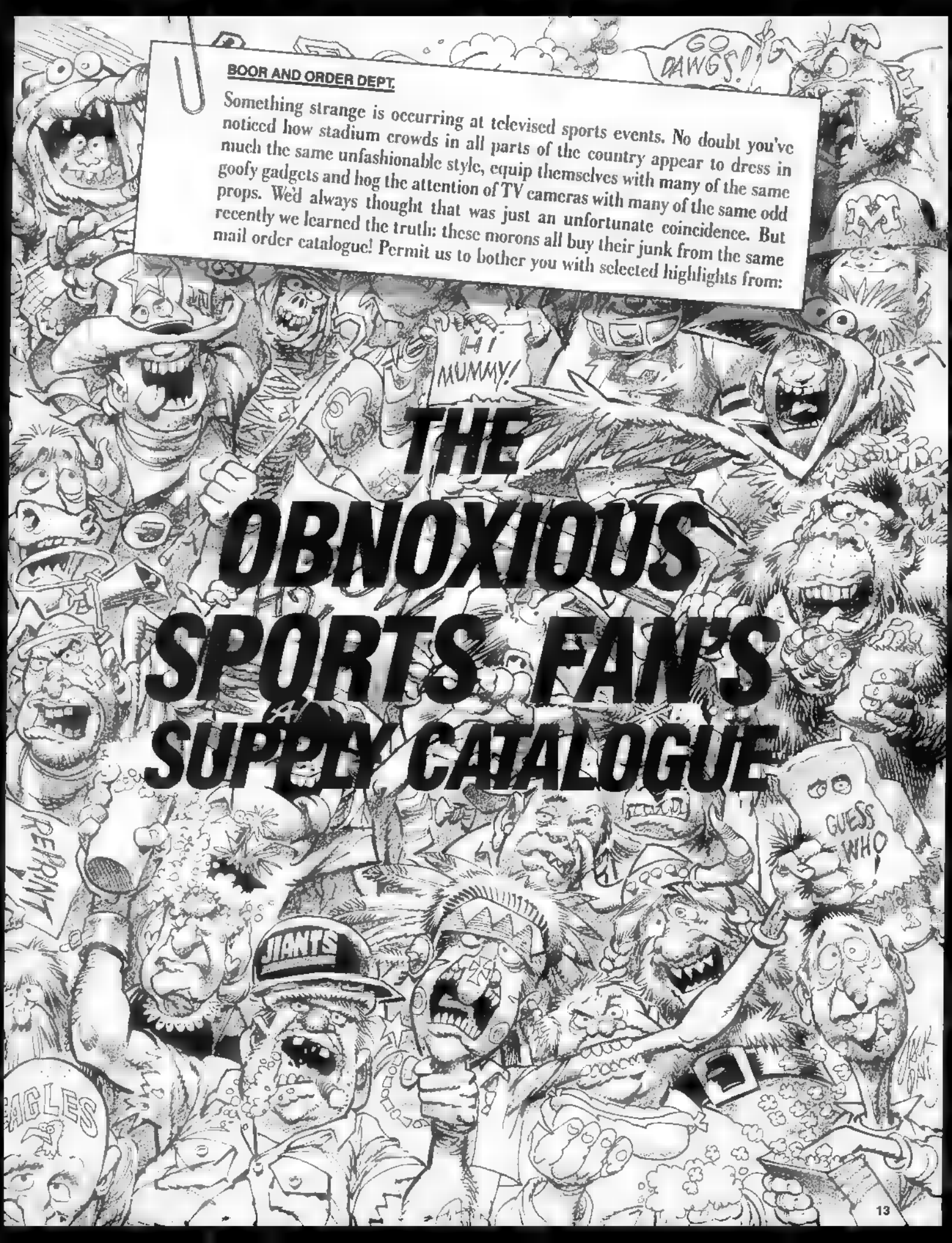


Resisting the temptation to pick up that last piece of incredibly delicious chocolate cake that just fell on the floor, and eat it.

BOOR AND ORDER DEPT.

Something strange is occurring at televised sports events. No doubt you've noticed how stadium crowds in all parts of the country appear to dress in much the same unfashionable style, equip themselves with many of the same goofy gadgets and hog the attention of TV cameras with many of the same odd props. We'd always thought that was just an unfortunate coincidence. But recently we learned the truth: these morons all buy their junk from the same mail order catalogue! Permit us to bother you with selected highlights from:

THE OBNOXIOUS SPORTS FAN'S SUPPLY CATALOGUE





ARTIFICIAL SLEEPING INFANT assures you of appearing on TV as cameras search the grandstand during dull games to focus on pretty girls and slumbering babies. Lifelike fake tot comes equipped with food-stained tee shirt and grubby face to fool even keen-eyed TV directors. Tie-on strings attach child to your lap to prevent suspicious slippage.

20774 ATTENTION-GRABBING PHONY CHILD \$29.95



IMPROVE YOUR CHANCES OF CATCHING FOUL BALLS with our telescopic-handle bleacherite's net. Fully extended, this little wonder gives you an edge over other ball-hungry fans by letting you catch "fouls" as far away as second base. Net also enables you to garner time on TV as cameras focus on security guards ejecting you from the stadium.

44904 "NETS-TO-YOU" BRAND FOUL BALL SNAGGER \$69.95

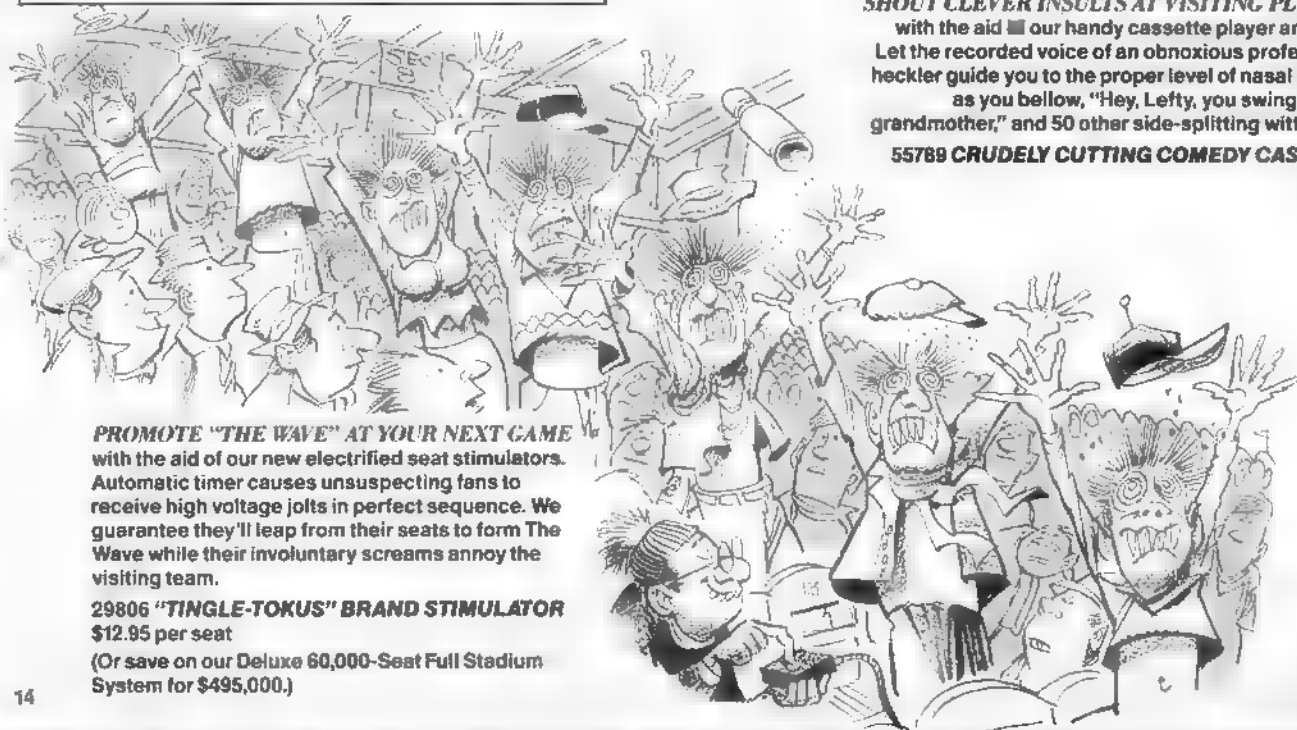
"WE'RE NUMBER TEN" is the humble message proclaimed by these giant gloves we had specially fashioned for fans at Columbia, Northwestern and other athletically klutzy schools.

11764 WOEFUL WAGGLERS' HUMILITY GLOVES \$5.98 pair



SHOUT CLEVER INSULTS AT VISITING PLAYERS with the aid of our handy cassette player and tape. Let the recorded voice of an obnoxious professional heckler guide you to the proper level of nasal braying as you bellow, "Hey, Lefty, you swing like my grandmother," and 50 other side-splitting witticisms.

55789 CRUELY CUTTING COMEDY CASSETTE \$29.95



PROMOTE "THE WAVE" AT YOUR NEXT GAME with the aid of our new electrified seat stimulators. Automatic timer causes unsuspecting fans to receive high voltage jolts in perfect sequence. We guarantee they'll leap from their seats to form The Wave while their involuntary screams annoy the visiting team.

29806 "TINGLE-TOKUS" BRAND STIMULATOR \$12.95 per seat
(Or save on our Deluxe 60,000-Seat Full Stadium System for \$495,000.)



OBSCENE BED SHEET SIGN

lets you play a terrific gag on unwary TV cameramen. Wait until some vital game action is occurring right in front of you. Then unfurl one of these vulgar dandies ■ horify dozens of network executives and millions of prudish viewers at home.

19336 "DIRTY LINEN"
BRAND BED SHEET SIGNS
\$9.98 Each



"BARE CHEST LOOK" THERMAL UNDERWEAR gives the male fan that macho appearance of one who laughs at the cold by attending football games shirtless. Actually, you remain warm and comfy in this flesh colored garment that comes complete with artificial chest hair. Be admired by girls while keeping warm on even the most frigid sub-zero days.

60039 "TOASTY TORSO" THERMAL
UNDERSHIRT \$12.95

(State size or prepare to look like you have wrinkled skin.)



YOUR LOCAL GAMES CAN ACHIEVE A BIG CITY LOOK with one of our bona fide psychos parading at courtside in outlandish clothing. We have hundreds of loonies available on short-term lease while they wait for their sanity hearings ■ come up. Rent one now to live in your home and accompany you to the gym on televised game nights.

78102 DEEPLY DISTURBED "DANCING DUANE"
\$200 Per Month

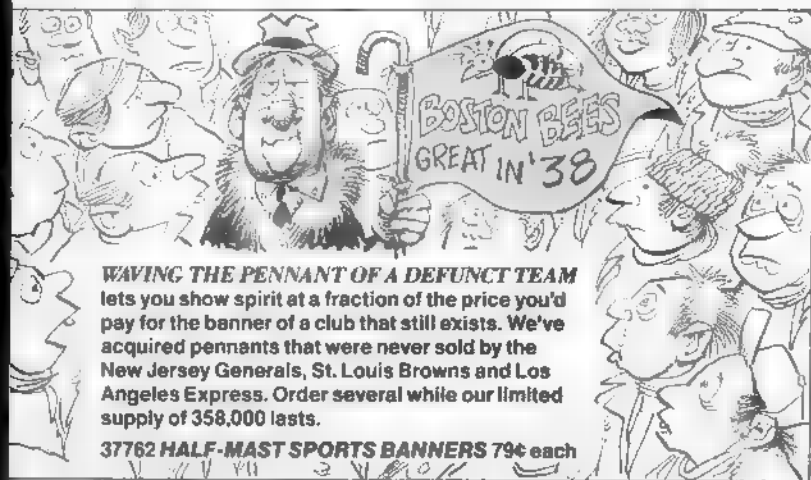
78103 SCHIZOID SICKO "STRUTTING SIDNEY"
\$225 per Month

78104 JELLYHEAD JOKESTER "JUGGLING JEROME"
\$250 Per Month



OUR FAMOUS BROWN AND WHITE TERRIERS have all been professionally trained to amuse fans by running in circles on football fields as they elude the efforts of referees to catch them. Each mutt is guaranteed to keep quiet under your coat until you command it to run wild. Be the proud owner of one of 9,000 identical dogs we've sold ■ 40 years of televised football.

41006 MADCAP MIDFIELD MONGRELS \$75 each



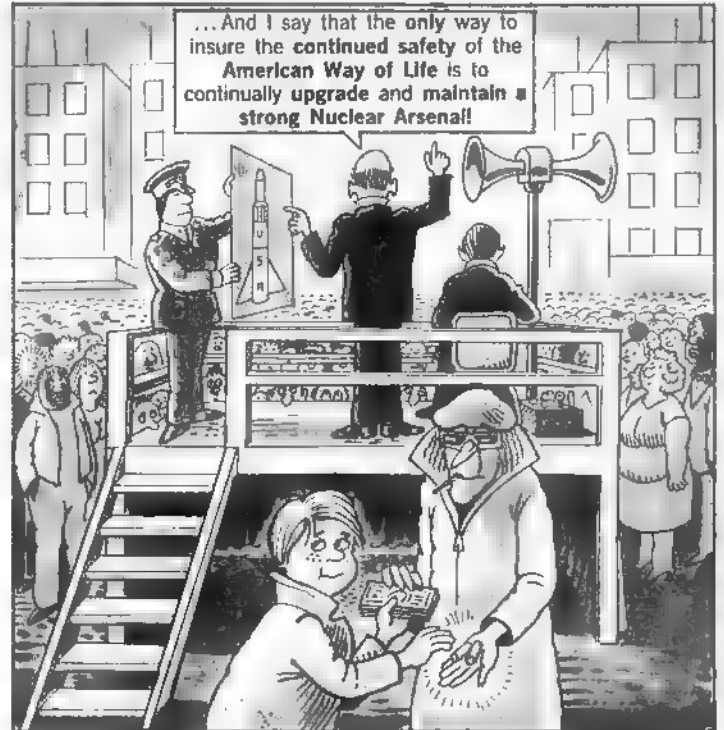
WAVING THE PENNANT OF A DEFUNCT TEAM lets you show spirit at a fraction of the price you'd pay for the banner of a club that still exists. We've acquired pennants that were never sold by the New Jersey Generals, St. Louis Browns and Los Angeles Express. Order several while our limited supply of 358,000 lasts.

37762 HALF-MAST SPORTS BANNERS 79¢ each

At one time or another, you've probably seen a horse wearing blinders. Blinders are a good thing, because they keep the horse in a straight line and out of trouble, since it's unaware of what's going on around it. Sometimes, people are so unaware of what's going on around them, it seems like they're wearing blinders, too! It boggles the mind to consider how many lives could be changed for the better if someone would pull the blinders off these misguided souls and shout in their face...

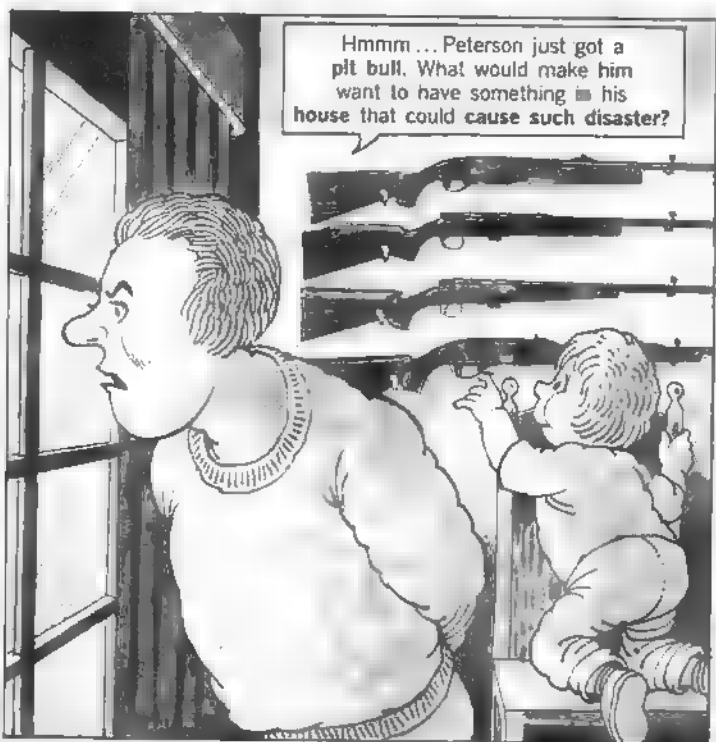
"HEY-LO BE

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



DOK HIND YOU!"

WRITER: MARK D'AMICO



LEISURE TIME



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

TEAM SPIRIT



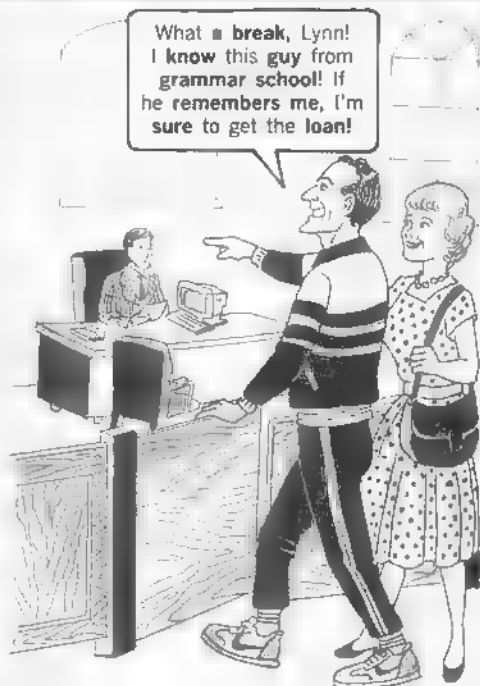
CARS



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST ■ WRITER:
DAVE BERG

FINANCES



SPORTSMANSHIP

Well, this new telescopic sight will make it a bit easier to bag an 8-point buck for my trophy room!

Isn't the match-up between all your equipment and a deer a little unfair?

Yes, it is! But that's the way it goes...

...until they come up with something to keep those damn things from running so fast!



GIFTS

I hope you like this present I bought you for your birthday!

Oh, boy! This is great! It's what I needed most!

Batteries for all the other presents!



MOVIES

I took the whole family to the movies last night! It was a real tear-jerker!

What are you talking about? They're showing a comedy!



LEARNING

Thanks for having me over tonight, Jim! I loved your bratty kids, and the argument you had with your nagging wife was real fun!

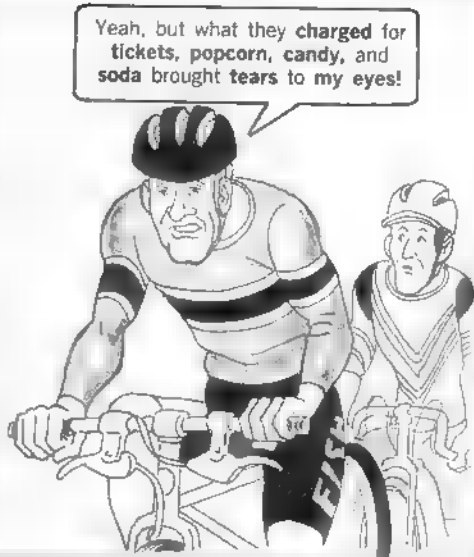
I needed that experience to strengthen my desire to stay a bachelor!



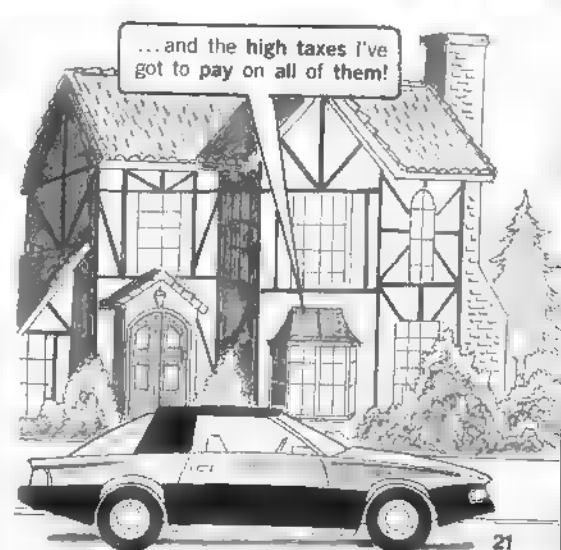
TRUTH



HISTORICAL EVENTS



THINKING POSITIVE



THE OFFICE

I wouldn't bother the boss today, Joe! He's in a real bad mood!

Ahh, no problem! He always has a good word for me!

You! That list I asked you to make for me yesterday was so fouled up I had to get Annie to do it over completely! If you ever screw up like that again, I'll have your head for lunch!

How'd it go?

Just fine!

As a matter of fact, he invited me for lunch in the near future!



DISPOSABLE LIVING

What a crummy age we're living in! Everything's disposable! Diapers, lighters, razors, pens, flashlights, even cameras!

What's so bad about that?

My wife wants a disposable marriage!

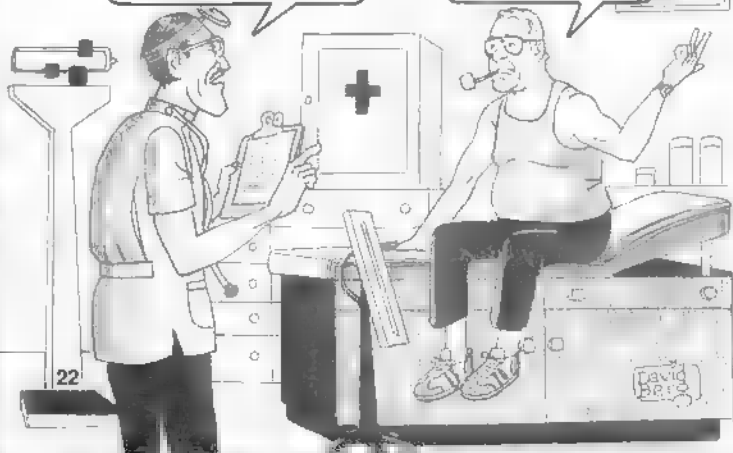


DOCTORS

Kaputnik, I've examined you thoroughly and believe your problem is a nervous stomach!

If you don't mind, Doctor, I'd like to get a second opinion!

That is my second opinion! First I thought you had dysentery!



A few years ago, there was a film about a cop who was part human and part robot. One would think that after seeing Chuck Norris and Arnold Schwarzenegger, we would have had our fill of robot-like cops. But NO-O-O! They had to give us another one! So we're giving you another one of our stupid satires! Here's ...

ROBOCRAP₂

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: STAN HART

In Detroit these days, it's no longer safe to leave your house!

Why don't they get these young hoodlum killers off the streets and back into the high school corridors where they belong?

I'm going to retire from the Detroit Police force! I bought a home in a quieter, more peaceful community!

Really? Where's that?

Beirut!

Who are these people and what war are they protesting?

They're pushers protesting the "War on Drugs!"

MAKE NICE NOT WAR

It must be very difficult to be Robocrap! I can't imagine how he manages to go into these high crime areas every day!

Hmm, what I can't imagine is how he manages to go to the toilet every day!

He seems really attracted to Officer Lowass! She must have something!

She does! She wears a magnet in her bra!



As Mayor, there are so many problems to solve! But despite all of them, I keep my eye on my one great goal!

You mean, to make Detroit a better city to live in?

No, to get re-elected!

The city owes our company over \$37,000,000! If you don't pay, we take over the city! Read the contract!

That's a very shrewd move, sir!

Some shrewd move! Now you own the city's run-down schools, the disgusting slums, the shoddy homeless shelters, the decaying bridges, the rotting roadways, the decrepit buses...



God! This city looks terrible! I don't understand how it got so bad!

Especially since we had an experienced urban planner!

Where did he work before we got him?

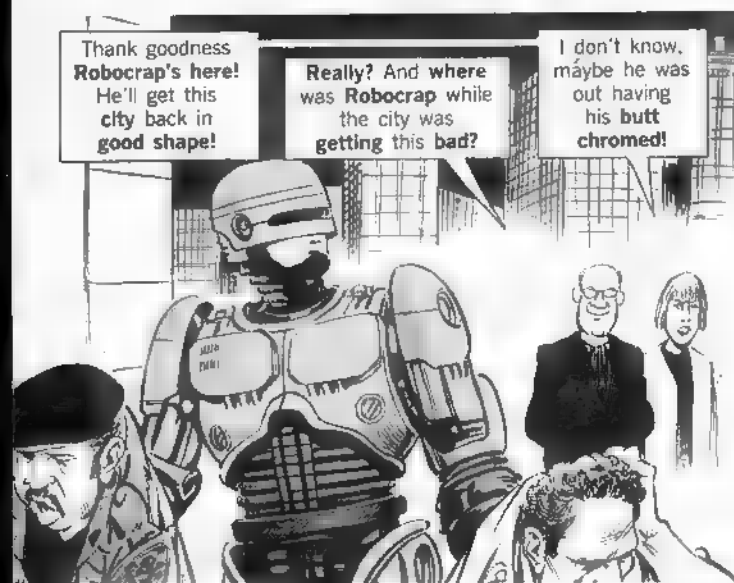
Gotham City!



Wow! That was some shot!

But I didn't shoot! It burst into flames on its own!

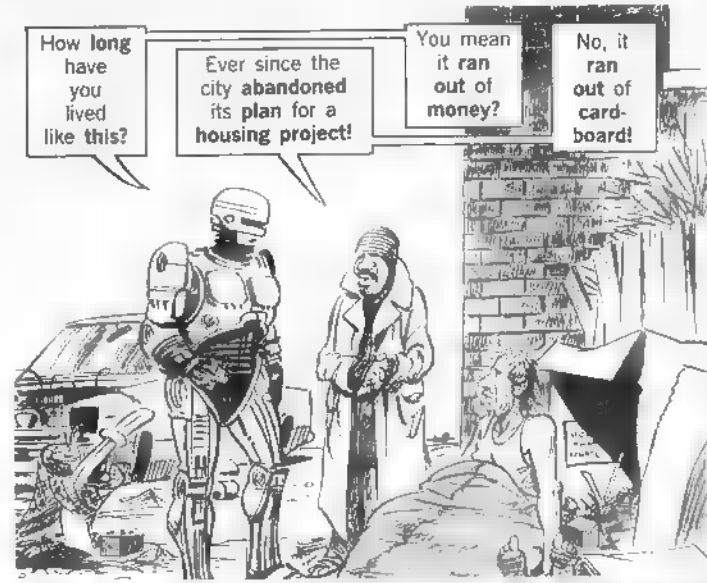
I wish the police department would stop using Ford Pintos for patrol cars!



Thank goodness Robocrap's here! He'll get this city back in good shape!

Really? And where was Robocrap while the city was getting this bad?

I don't know, maybe he was out having his butt chromed!

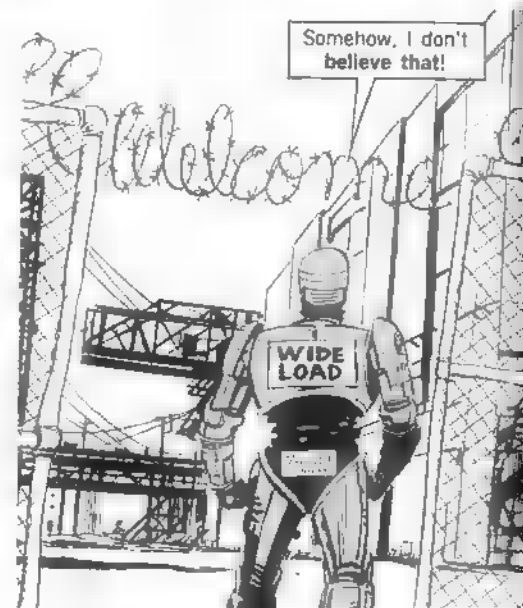
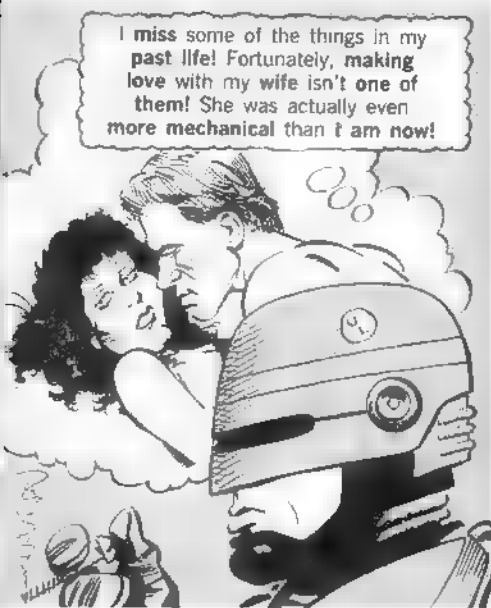
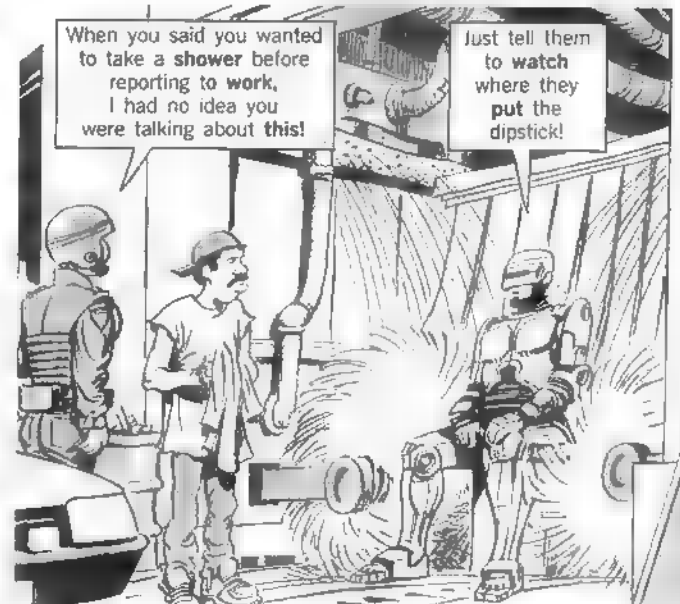


How long have you lived like this?

Ever since the city abandoned its plan for a housing project!

You mean it ran out of money?

No, it ran out of cardboard!



Hmm, now I know how Cher must have felt when she had her first nose job!



Robocrap!
This is terrible!

It could be worse!
At least I got a ride home!



You're going to be fine, big guy! We brought in the best expert in the field!

Really? Who is it?

Mister Goodwrench!



We need a new breed of robot cops! We must implant special brains in them, brains that have never had a single, decent human emotion!

You mean the brains from homicidal maniacs?

Far worse! I'm talking about gym teachers!



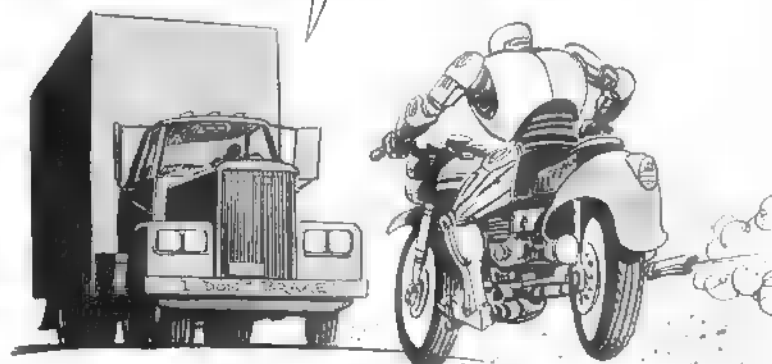
Gee, maybe we shouldn't have had him fixed up at a local chop shop!

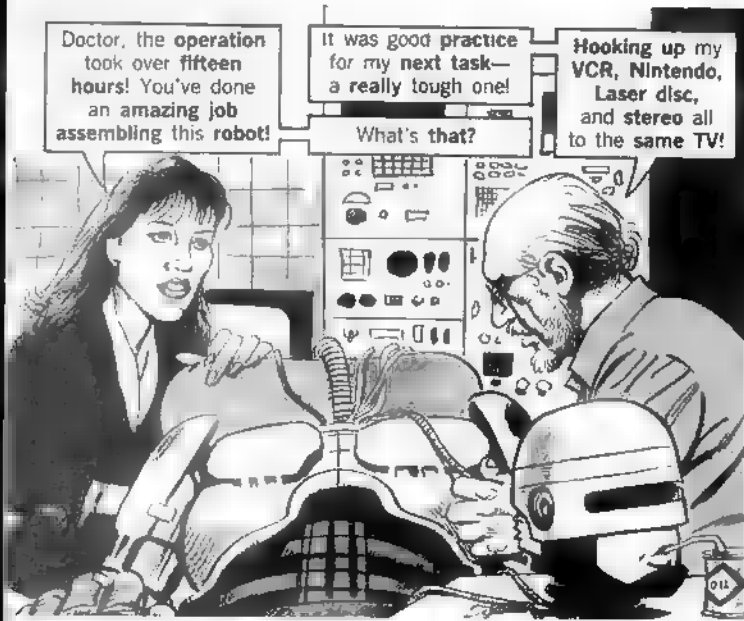


Cane, you fiend, I'm going to stop you any way I can!

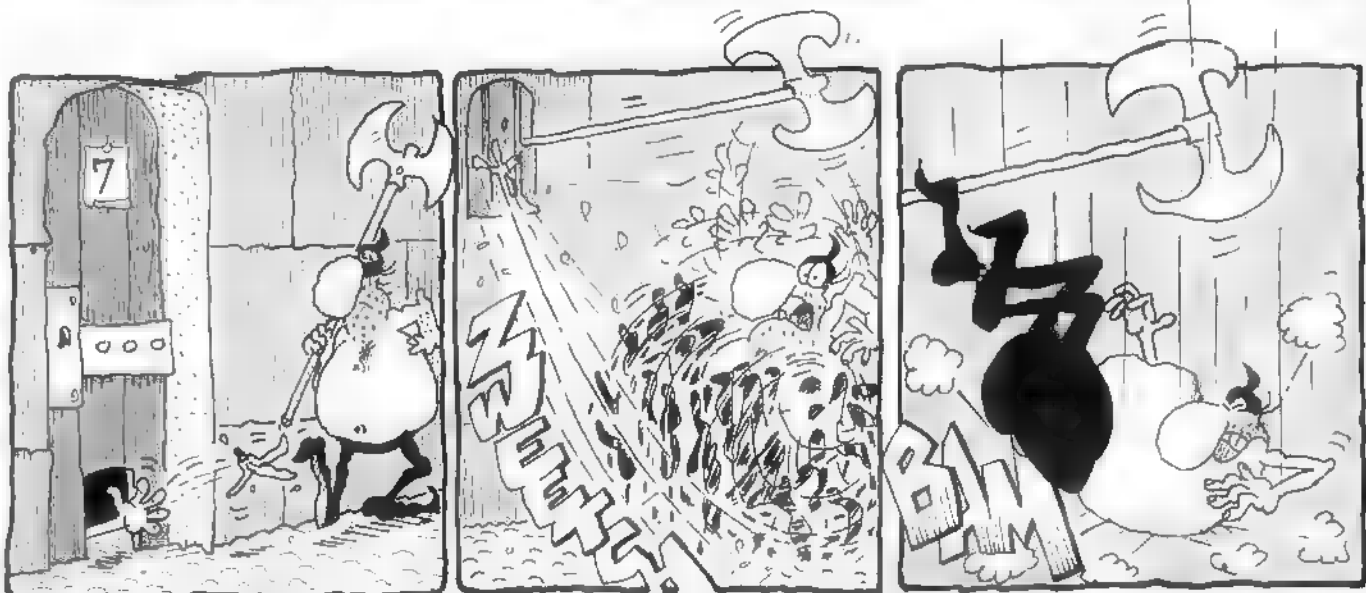
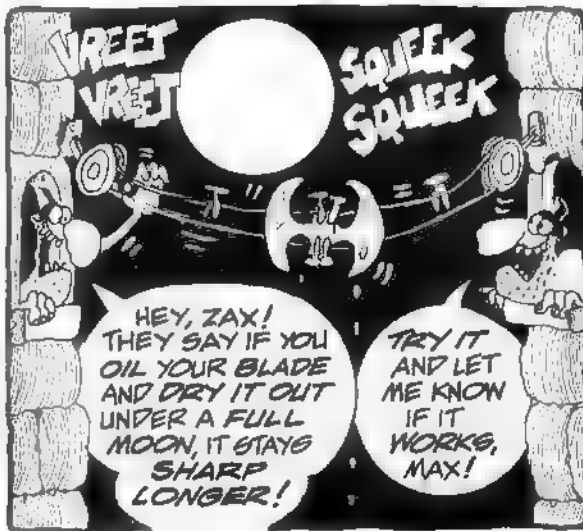
And the only way you can think of is to run into me, head-on? You're not too resourceful!

Hah, what do I care? I carry no-fault collision insurance and my parts are guaranteed for 50 years by Ginsu!





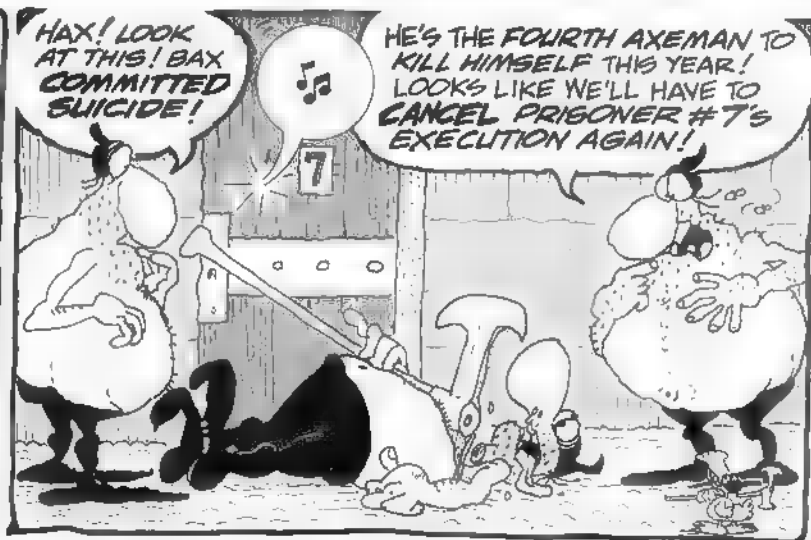
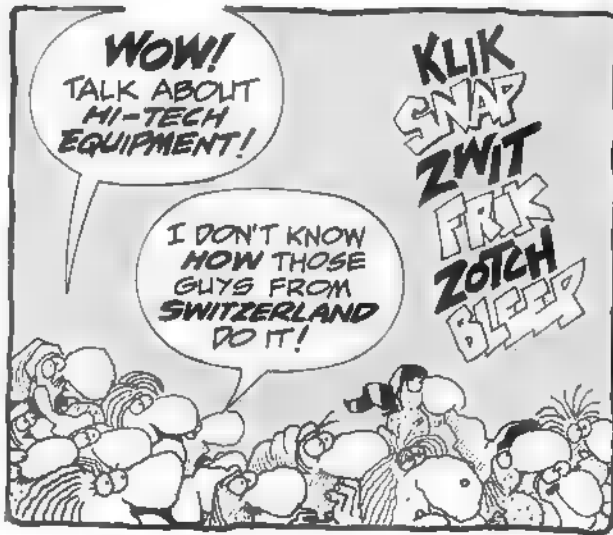
DUCK EDWING



REALLY AXE UP!

ARTIST AND WRITER:

DUCK EDWING



DECIBILL OF GOODS DEPT.

Here's ■ word you've probably missed: *onomatopoeia*. Since we're a humor magazine, you may think we made it up, like we did those other silly words, *nerfecsterpoc* and *vog*. YOU FOOL!! An onomatopoeia is a word that sounds like the thing it denotes. For example, "buzz" is an onomatopoeia. Get it?? Probably not, which is why we're scrapping our plans to call this article "A MAD Look at Brand Name Onomatopoeias," and simply calling it



REALLY

APPROPRIATE

BRAND NAME

ARTIST: JOHN POUND

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

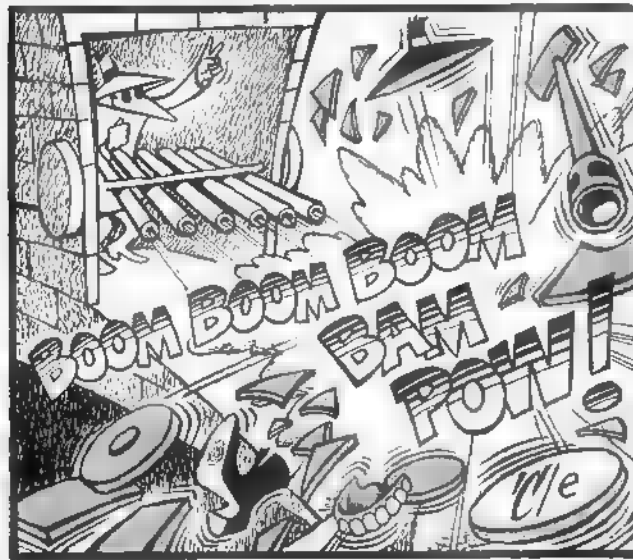
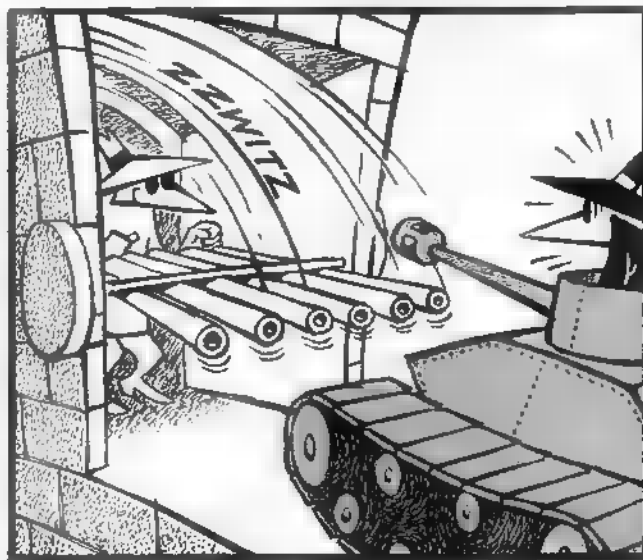
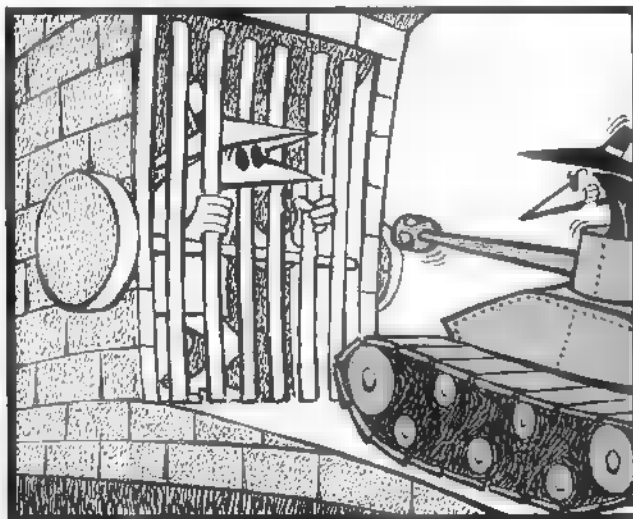
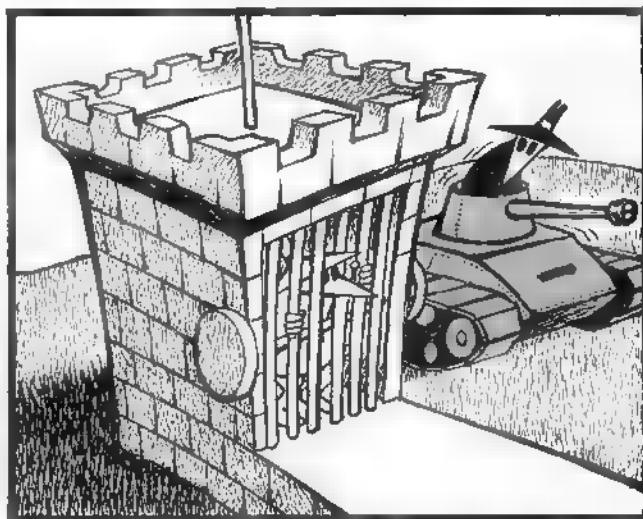
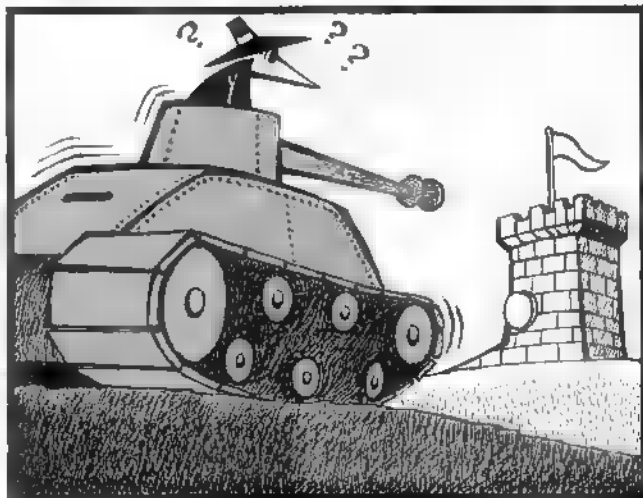




SOUND

EFFECS





I can't believe it, officer! I turned my back for just 30 seconds and my whole truck was emptied clean!

An entire truck emptied in just 30 seconds? Well, at least we know this wasn't a union job!

Someone lifted my wallet! Did they steal yours too?

I don't know! My pants are gone, so I can't check my pockets!

This is Gapewell O'Wow! ■ you can tear your eyes away from my great legs for a moment you may notice that a crime wave has struck the city and ■ all around us! It's not safe anywhere! Even in broad day...

Cut! What happened? Camera trouble?

Sort of! Some teenagers just swiped the TV camera and the remote truck!

Boy, there is a lot of bad stuff going down around here! You really need a hard shell to live ■ this city! And since we're the only ones with hard shells around here, this ■ our kind of town! 'Cause we're...

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

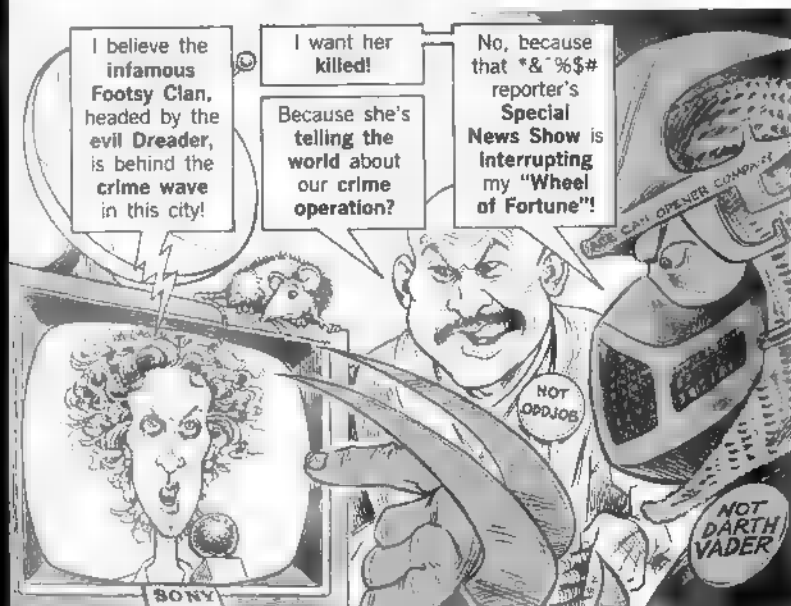
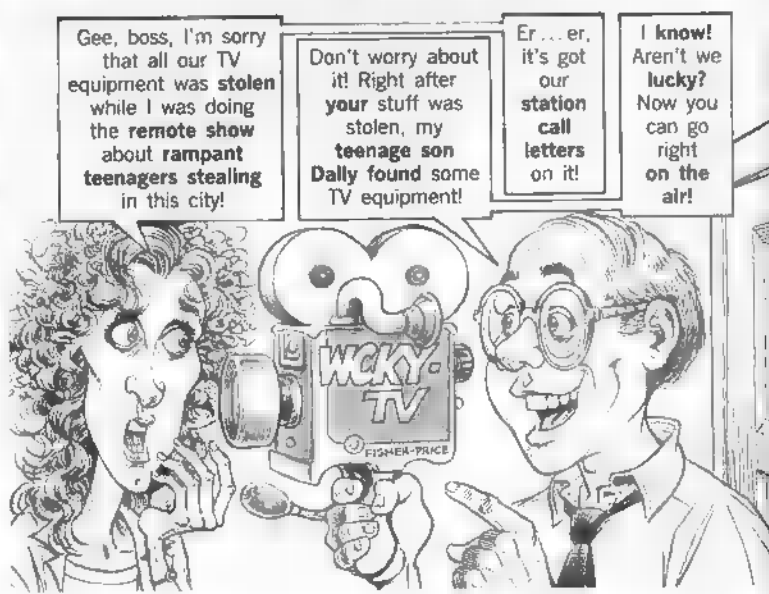
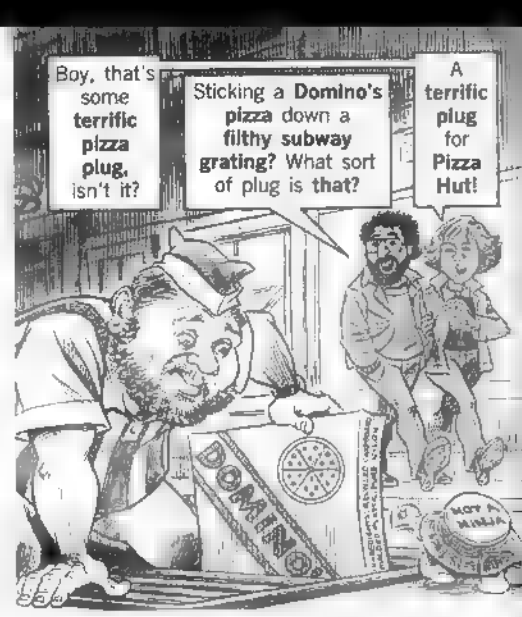
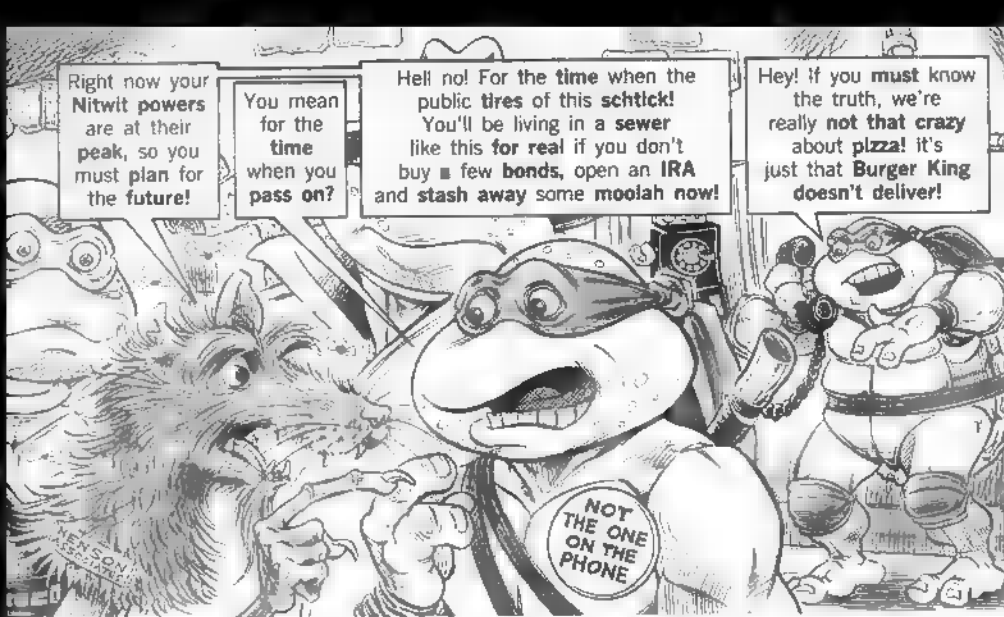
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

TEEN-RAGE MOOLAH NITWIT TURTLES!

Splutter, today I beat up a dirty, rotten sleazebag who has been preying on the innocent!

I know it's outrageous to charge \$2 for a pretzel, but you must stop beating up all the vendors! Remember, our domain is the shadow! The art of Nitwit is the art of invisibility! We must not be seen anywhere—except on licensed lunch boxes, sweat shirts, hats, bendable dolls, watches, and our Saturday cartoon show and Nintendo games!

NOT YODA



Wow! You took on that whole gang of hoods all by yourself!

Somehow seven men in black silk leotards and purple sweat bands don't scare me! Now please come with me! I want you to meet my Master!

Tell me, why do you wear a mask?

Boy, some reporter you are! It's to hide my identity as a Turtle!



Tell me, Splutter, where did the Turtles come from?

It is a long, boring story, but since I have the "age advantage" you must listen! I found them as baby turtles living in radioactive waste! I was amazed when they doubled in size every week. I was more amazed when a Hollywood agent said we could get royalties that TRIPLE in size every month! I named them Leonardough, Donateldough, Michaelangeldough and Raphedough!

How come?

The good names like Dopey, Doc, Grumpy and Sneezey were already taken!



If you all live in a sewer, why do those Nitwit Turtles talk like California surfers?

Because every time someone in a building flushes, it's SURF'S UP!

And the Nitwit Turtles are like the Three Musketeers—share and share alike!

There's a slight difference. The Musketeers don't all share one personality!



I've run away from my rotten home to join the thieving Footsy Clan! Is this their headquarters?

Yes, it's one of the toughest places around! Here, we drink soda and don't return the empties for the five-cent deposit! We eat the cans! We smoke and don't use ashtrays! We eat the ashes!

I'm harming the ozone layer by still using SPRAY deodorant!

Good! Come in and be one of us!



Our operation was doing great, but now we have an enemy freaks of nature in silly outfits who put down our work! You must find and execute those creeps!

My God, they're going to kill Siskel and Ebert!

No, not the movie critics! He means the Nitwit Turtles!



What's a nice kid like you doing in a place like this?

Somehow I thought an Old Master could at least come up with a new cliché! But since you asked, I'll tell you. My father hates me!

Deep down, no father hates his son, even though on the surface he might loathe him!

Yeah? Well, my father is a rat!

You think your father's a rat? Let me show you a picture of MY father!





I'm Casket Bones and I've come to lead you back to the Nitwit Turtles! Follow me, kid, and bring the old rodent!

This place is protected by four hundred armed members of the dangerous Footsy Clan! How did you sneak by them?

I was lucky. All four hundred were looking the other way!



Even a wise old rat like me can't figure out why you, a total stranger, has to rescue me! Where are the Nitwit Turtles?

Getting beat up by Dreader! I beat them up once, Dreader is beating them up now, and they never even lifted a flipper to help you! Why do you hang around with those losers?

Because who's gonna merchandise cereal shaped like me, a rat? But I'm glad you're here! I need your help and Gapewell needs a love interest!



You escaped! And now you're getting the best of me! How is that possible?!

Nitwit Master say: "Be like reed in wind to friend, but do not yield to anger of foe!"

Oh my God! Help me! I'm slipping!

Nitwit Master also say: "A little vaseline on edge of roof doesn't hurt, either!"



Dad, did you really miss me?

But I ran away two weeks ago!

And don't call me Dally!

No, call me Stan! That's my name! I don't know where you picked up "Dal"!

Of course, Dally! I've been searching for hours!

Really? Well, it's good you're back! A lot of things are missing! Let's go through your knapsack!

Should I call you Dal, like an adult?

I'm a busy man! I don't have time to remember your name!



I am so proud of you Nitwit Turtles! You have brought peace and harmony to the streets of New York City!

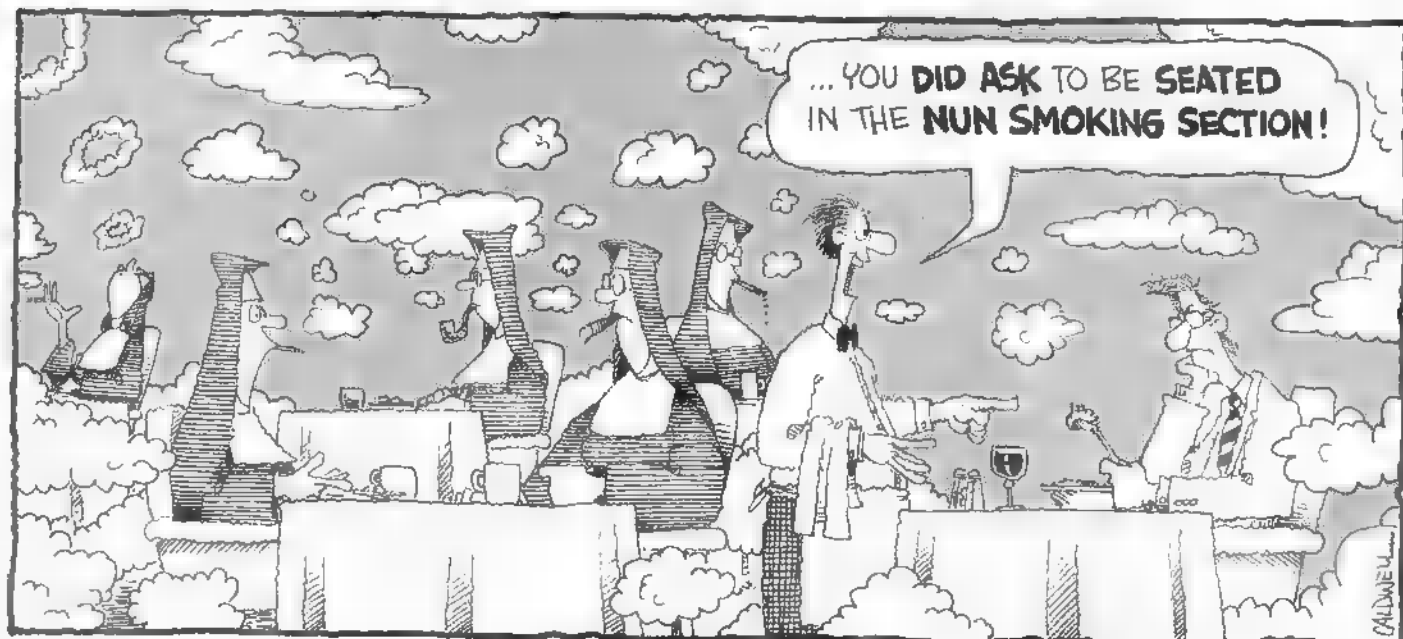
Yeah! Now how about bringing some peace and harmony to the sewers of New York City! I haven't slept a wink since you Teen-Rage Nitwit Turtles moved in with your noise and bad puns!

And how about bringing some cleanliness to the sewers, too! Everywhere I walk, I step on week-old pizza slices! Yuck!

And I don't want you guys bringing strange broads down here! This used to just be a highway for my old lady!

Old folks are a drag no matter where you live!

DRAMA ON PAGE 37



THE SCENE OF THE GRIND DEPT.

Lambada—that delicious Italian dish of pasta and cheese in a red sauce! No, wait! That's lasagna! Let's start over! Lambada—the Forbidden Dance of Love—in which two people move closer together than the cheese and red sauce in a nice dish of lasagna! Yeah! Well, here's the rub: You have probably been performing the Lambada for years, only you didn't know it! And it took the Lambada Boys at MAD—the Forbidden Magazine of Love—to bring it to your attention in this musical presentation...



The LAMBADA in EVERYDAY LIFE

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER FORGES

TEN-ITEMS-OR-LESS LAMBADA



WINDY DAY LAMBADA



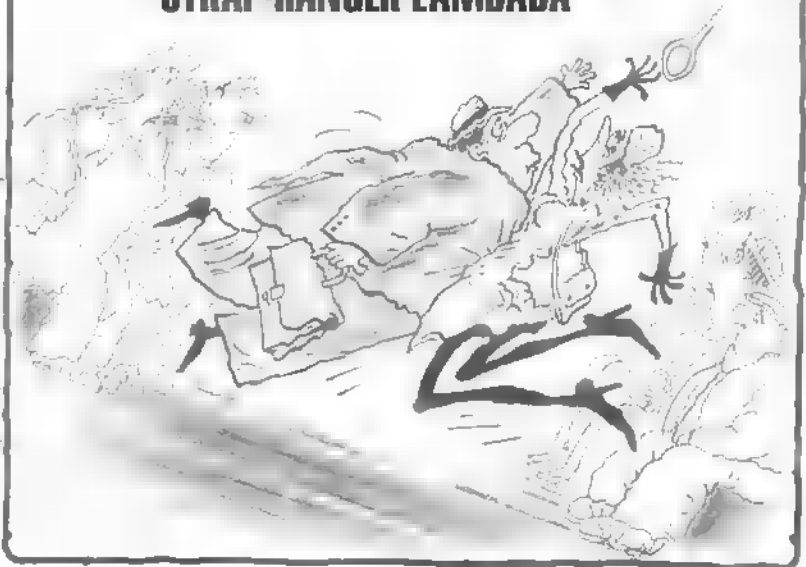
SEVENTH-INNING STRETCH LAMBADA



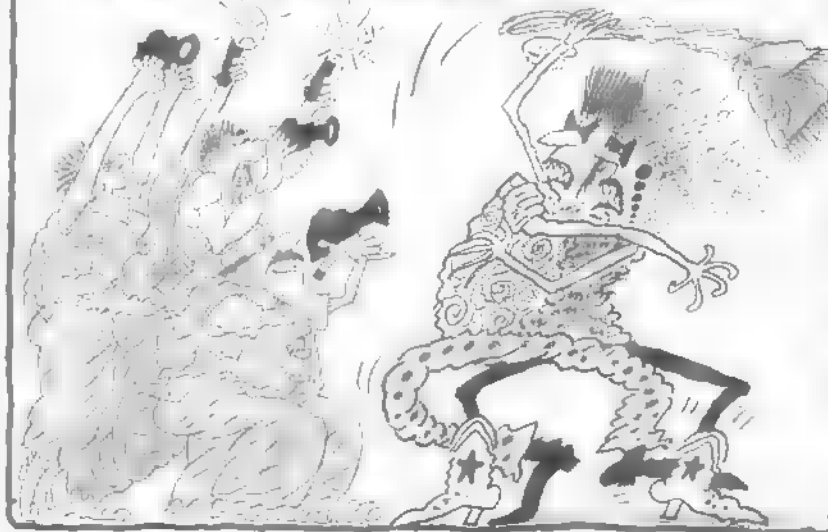
TIGHT PARKING SPOT LAMBADA



STRAP-HANGER LAMBADA



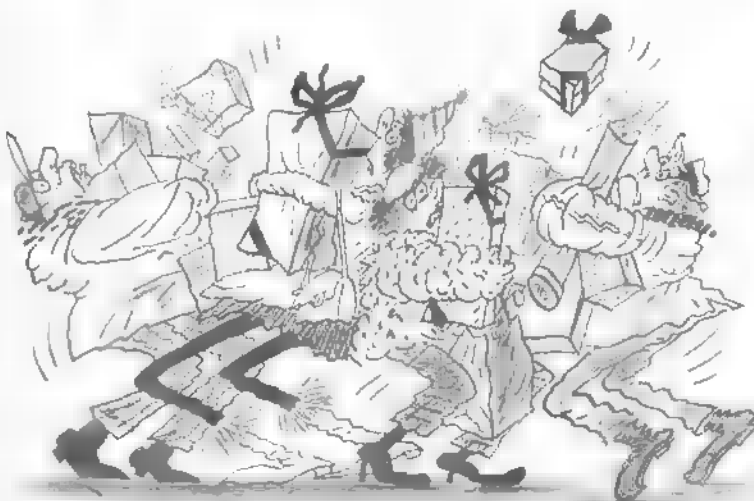
CELEBRITIES AND PAPARAZZI LAMBADA



LAUNDROMAT LAMBADA



HOLIDAY SHOPPING LAMBADA

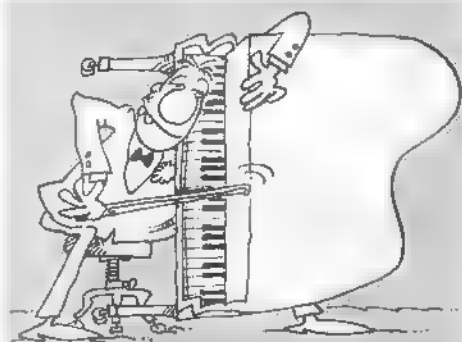


ALL-THE-FREE-SHRIMP-YOU-CAN-EAT SALAD BAR LAMBADA



Popes

**MAD's Handy
Clues, Hints
And Tipoffs
That You're
Really,
Unquestionably,
Without
A Doubt...**



When you're playing the piano you frequently lose your grip on the bow.



You go to bed and accidentally fluff up your head.



You're absolutely convinced that nostalgia is a thing of the past.

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES



You've caught yourself waving "Goodbye" instead of "Hello" when answering the telephone.



You put a higher antenna on your mailbox in an attempt to receive mail from people farther away.



You go to bed and family members attempt to fluff up your head.



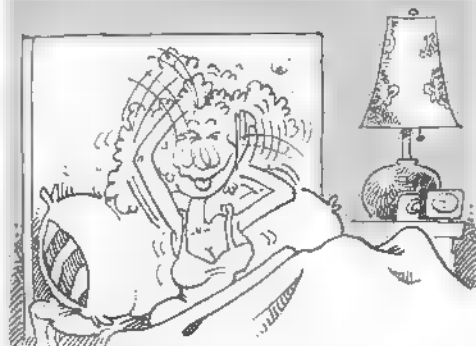
Your neighbor's radio blares at three A.M. and you angrily call him up to demand that he change the station at once.



People repeat everything they say to you because you look way too stupid to grasp things the first time around.



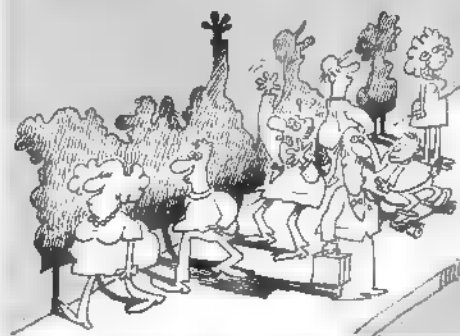
People repeat everything they say to you because you look way too stupid to grasp things the first time around.



You go to bed and purposely fluff up your head.



You purchase season tickets to the Super Bowl.



You have trouble picking your shadow out of a crowd.

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER



You fret over the fact that they never mention what a hurricane's last name is.



You find yourself complaining to a waitress that the straw in your glass is upside down.



You find yourself wondering what branch of the military Captain Kangaroo was in.



Your biggest worry about marriage is getting that little ring over your loved one's head, down their arm and onto their second finger.



You find yourself trying to convince a policeman who's pulled you over for a burned-out headlight that he merely has one eye closed.



You worried about a sore that wouldn't heal, only to find out later that it was a natural body opening.

The Usual Gang
of MAD Artists
takes a look at...

**E
N
D
A
N
G
E
R
E
D**



Bands who make millions on a "Farewell Tour"—and actually retire

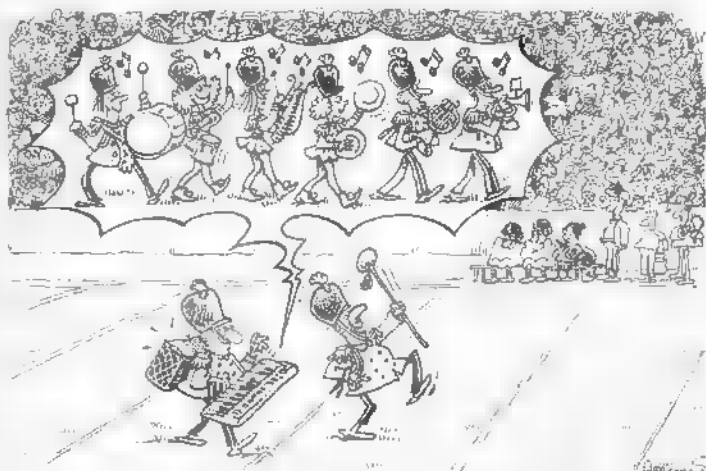


Personal cassette players that can only be heard by the wearer



Record stores that still sell records

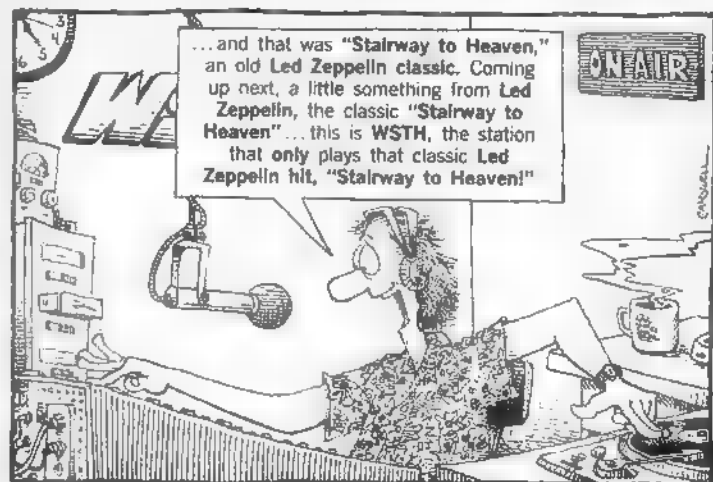
SPECIES of the



Instruments that can't be duplicated on a synthesizer



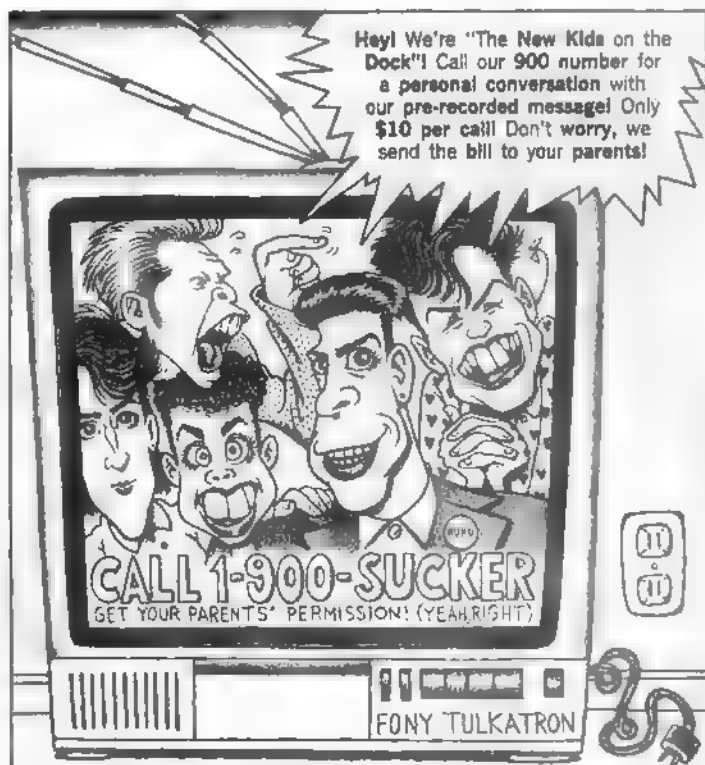
Rock fans who can applaud without aerobics



Classic rock radio stations that know when to give a song a rest



Parents with an original comment



Teen stars who don't work for the phone company

MUSIC WORLD

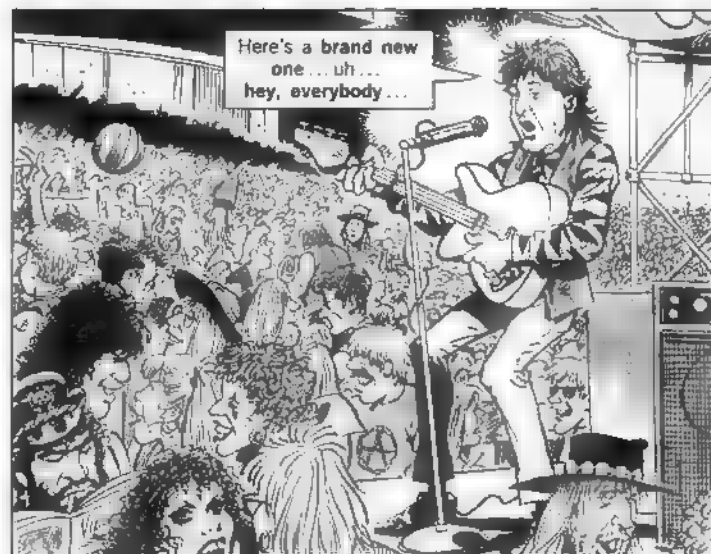
WRITER:
JOHN S. MARSHALL



Concert seats that aren't owned by scalpers



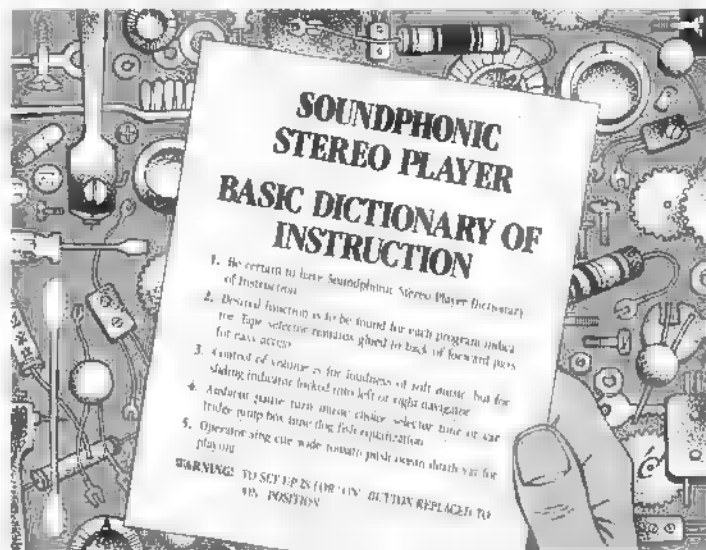
Official concert T-shirts that cost less than the tickets



Non-hits that hold a rock fan's attention



Radio stations that don't need to bribe you to listen to them



Imported stereo owner's manuals that are translated properly

FIENDS LIKE OLD TIMES DEPT.

Long before Batman made it to the big screen, the Caped Crusader enjoyed success in ■ ridiculously overdone and campy 60's TV show. Each week the Dynamic Duo would chase an "arch criminal" portrayed by a has-been, washed up actor who couldn't get work anywhere else! This got us thinking (which is a rare thing indeed!): If Batman returned to television now, there'd be a whole new group of has-beens to choose from! So here, along with sample plotlines and some random scenes, are a few of our selections for...

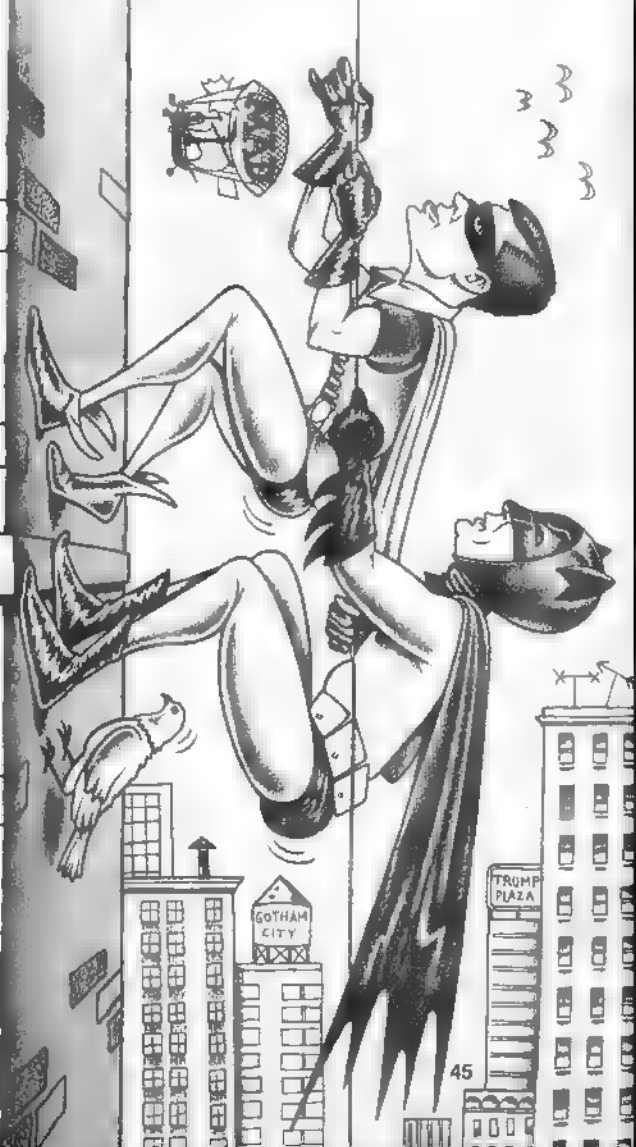
Villains Awaiting Batman's Return to TV

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA
AND CHARLIE KADAU

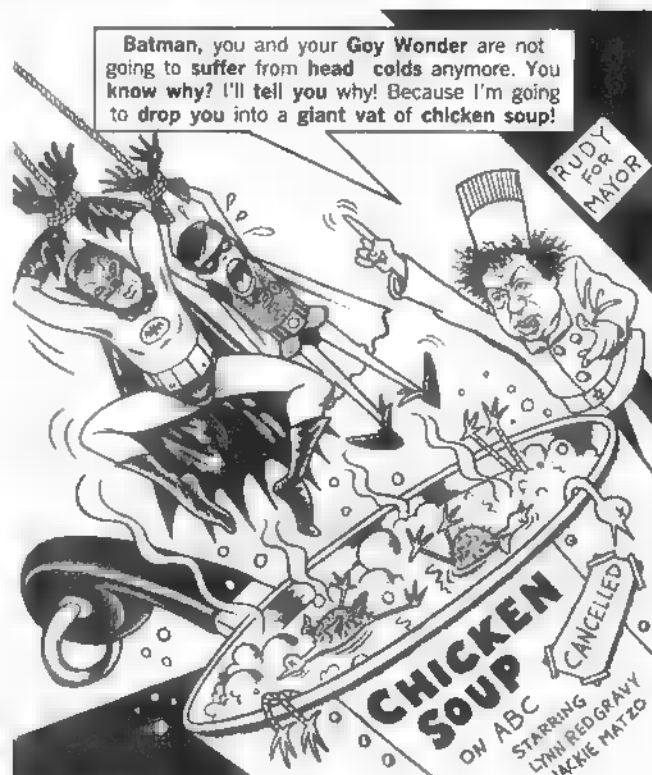


TULKA



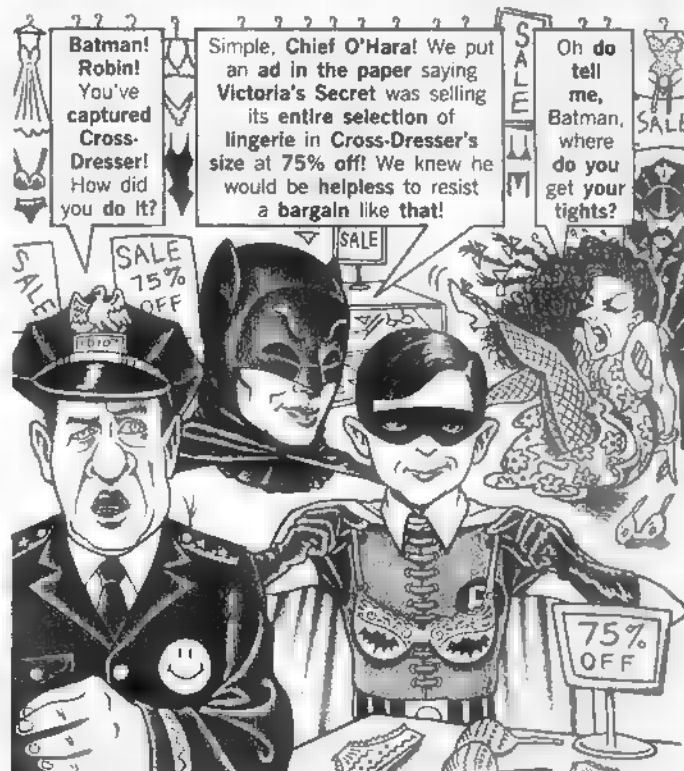
JACKIE MASON as THE CATERER

The criminally insane master chef supplies free gourmet food to the Gotham City Police so they do nothing but eat, gain weight and become too fat and lazy to stop his sinister crime spree!



BOY GEORGE as CROSS-DRESSER

Master criminal Cross-Dresser escapes from prison disguised as Commissioner Gordon's daughter. He blackmails Thomas Hovel, the curator of the Gotham City Museum, into giving him the priceless painting "Blue Boy" by threatening to release compromising photos of Hovel wearing a strapless evening gown with matching pumps!



BOB GUCCIONE as SLEAZEBAG

Sleazebag sponsors Tina Tramp as his own erotic entrant in the usually pure and moral Miss Gotham City Pageant! Tina is so much more aggressively sexy and seductive than the other contestants that she is sure to be named the winner by the aroused judges—leaving Sleazebag to steal the jeweled tiara given to the winner!



JOE PISCOPO as THE IRRITANT

Upon his release from jail, Batman's old nemesis, The Irritant, desperately seeks revenge against the Dynamic Duo. The obnoxious super-crook takes them by surprise in the Batcave and mercilessly tortures them with his grating personality and moronic behavior!



HEX-RATED DEPT.

THEY'RE EVIL! THEY'RE SICK! THEY'RE VILE! THEY'RE SOMEWHAT UNPLEASANT! THEY ARE EVERY READER'S WORST FEAR! THEY'RE...

WAD CURSES!!!

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON

WRITER: JOY CHONOLES

May you accidentally use a Number One pencil when taking a test that only accepts Number Twos!

May you always get the same seven baseball cards whenever you buy a pack!

May your neighbor's car alarm go off in the dead of night while he's away on vacation!

May you drool all over your pillow while sleeping over at a friend's house!

May you always get the slowest Bumper Car!

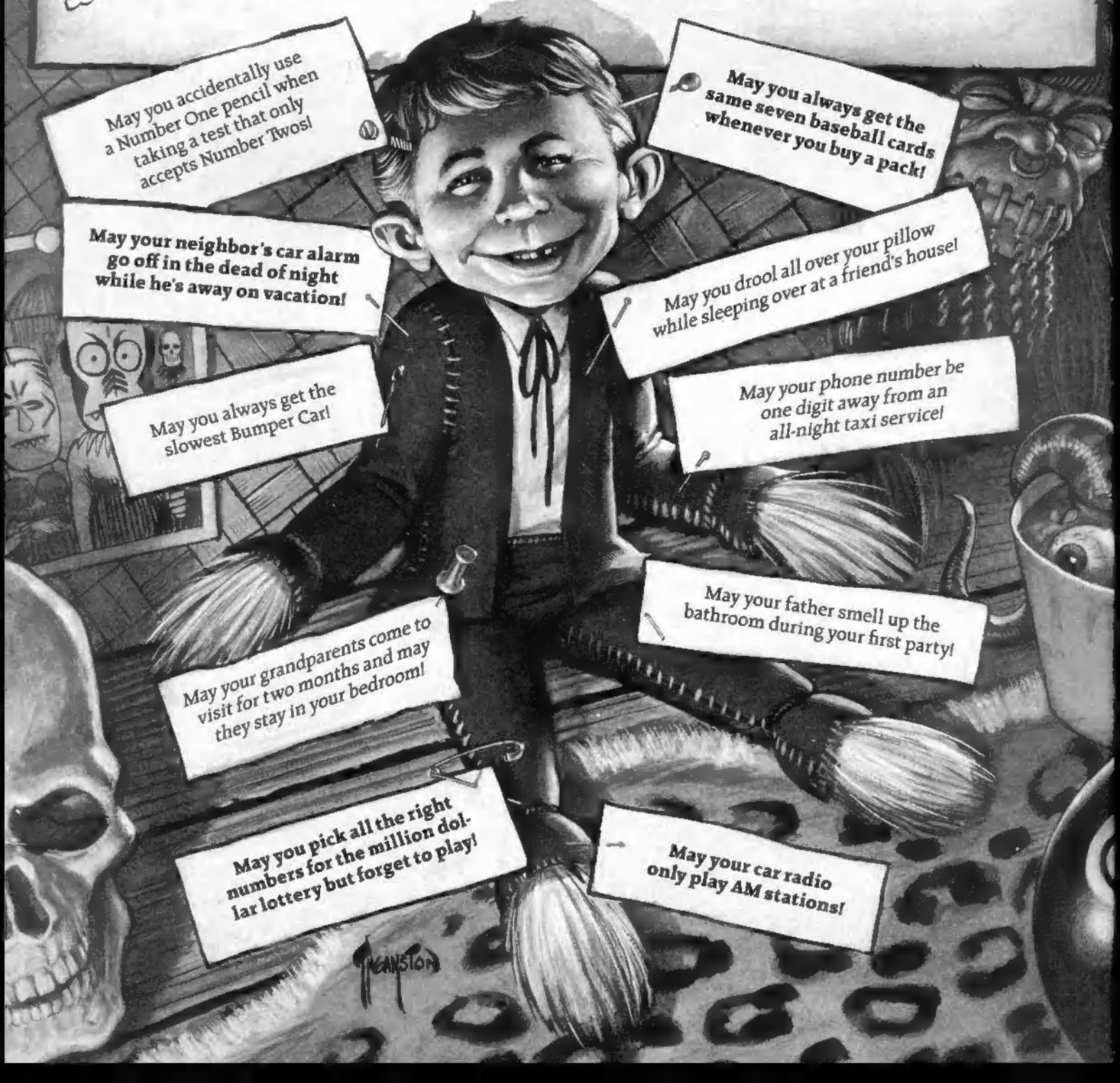
May your phone number be one digit away from an all-night taxi service!

May your grandparents come to visit for two months and may they stay in your bedroom!

May your father smell up the bathroom during your first party!

May you pick all the right numbers for the million dollar lottery but forget to play!

May your car radio only play AM stations!



WHAT HAVE WE
GOTTEN OUT OF
GEORGE BUSH'S
"THOUSAND POINTS
OF LIGHT" SO FAR?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

During elections we get some lofty phrases.
But what do they mean in real life? To find
out, simply fold in page as shown in diagram.

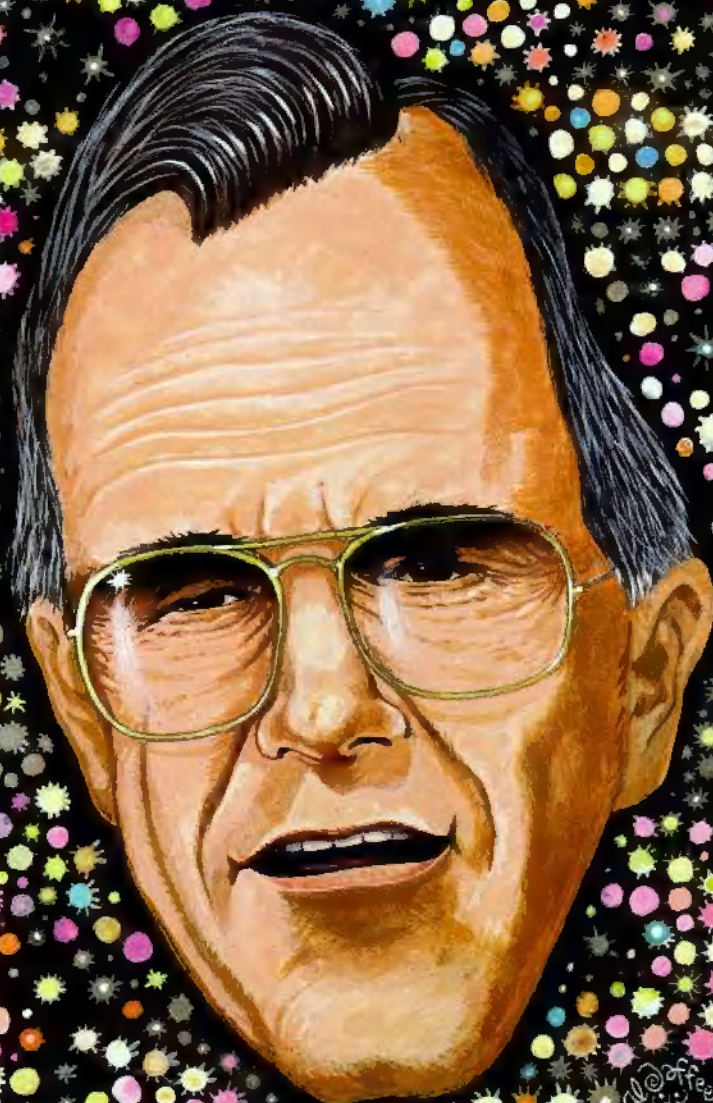
FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

◄ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



A CANDIDATE'S PREDICTIONS MAY LEAVE SOME PEOPLE
LOOKING PUZZLED. "A THOUSAND POINTS OF LIGHT" WAS SORT OF
BUSH'S WAY OF PROMISING A SPARKLY FUTURE FOR US ALL

A ►

◄ B

CAN LEAD TO ABSOLUT LIVER DAMAGE • ABSOLUT HANGOVERS • ABSOLUT STOMACH ULCERS • ABSOLUT SLURRED SPEECH • ABSOLUT STAGGERING • ABSOLUT PASSING OUT • ABSOLUT SLEEPING IN PUBLIC TOILETS • ABSOLUT DRIVING ACCIDENTS • ABSOLUT JOB LOSS • ABSOLUT MARRIAGE BREAK UP • ABSOLUT MENTAL PROBLEMS • ABSOLUT BLOODSHOT EYES • ABSOLUT ORGAN DEGENERATION • ABSOLUT BARFING • ABSOLUT BOORISHNESS • ABSOLUT DOUBLE VISION • ABSOLUT PLASTERED LOOK • ABSOLUT FALLING OFF BAR STOOLS • ABSOLUT SKID ROW • ABSOLUT PUKING • ABSOLUT DISORIENTATION • ABSOLUT SWAYING • ABSOLUT SOILED UNDERGARMENTS • ABSOLUT LOSS OF FRIENDS • ABSOLUT PUBLIC EMBARRASMENT • ABSOLUT HEAVING • ABSOLUT WIFE BEAT • ABSOLUT CHILD ABUSE • ABSOLUT PARENT ABUSE • ABSOLUT SELF ABUSE • ABSOLUT PROJECTILE VOMITING • ABSOLUT KEYHOLE LOCATION PROBLEMS • ABSOLUT INCONTINENCE • ABSOLUT SLOSHED LOOK • ABSOLUT ANTISOCIAL BEHAVIOR • ABSOLUT IMPOTENCE • ABSOLUT SUICIDE • ABSOLUT UPCHUCKING • ABSOLUT HAIRY TONGUE SENSATION • ABSOLUT CHIN DRIBBLES • ABSOLUT BLADDER CONTROL LOSS • ABSOLUT REPETITIVENESS • ABSOLUT REPETITIVENESS • ABSOLUT REPETITIVENESS • ABSOLUT VARICOSE NOSE • ABSOLUT FORGETTING TO EAT • ABSOLUT SHAKES • ABSOLUT DROOLING • ABSOLUT FALLING DOWN STAIRS • ABSOLUT WAKING UP IN STRANGE CITIES • ABSOLUT OFFENSIVE ODORS • ABSOLUT OBSCENE GESTURES • ABSOLUT RUDE NOISES • ABSOLUT UNBELIEVABLY STUPID EXCUSES FOR EVERYTHING • ABSOLUT PSYCHOSIS • ABSOLUT BETTY FORD CLINIC VISITS • ABSOLUT DWI CONVICTIONS • ABSOLUT AA MEETINGS • ABSOLUT DELIRIUM TREMENS • ABSOLUT HUGE BAR TABS • ABSOLUT LYING • ABSOLUT SELF DESTRUCTIVENESS • ABSOLUT UNCONTROLLABLE TREMBLING • ABSOLUT OPEN FLY • ABSOLUT MALNUTRITION • ABSOLUT JAUNDICE • ABSOLUT FORGETFULNESS • ABSOLUT CIGARETTE BURNS ON FINGERS • ABSOLUT CIGARETTE BURNS ON CLOTHING • ABSOLUT CIGARETTE BURNS ON MATTRESS • ABSOLUT COLD SLAB IN MORGUE • ABSOLUT SLOVENLINESS • ABSOLUT POINTLESS BABBLING • ABSOLUT UNEMPLOYMENT • ABSOLUT SOULED LOOK • ABSOLUT PINK ELEPHANT VISIONS • ABSOLUT ELBOW IN FOOD PLATE • ABSOLUT DIVORCE • ABSOLUT DRUNK TANK OCCUPANCY • ABSOLUT POLLUTED LOOK • ABSOLUT REVOLTING FACIAL EXPRESSIONS • ABSOLUT DISGUSTING PERSONAL HABITS • ABSOLUT SOCIAL OSTRACISM • ABSOLUT SMITHERS CLINIC INCARCERATION • ABSOLUT LIVER TRANSPLANT • ABSOLUT MADNESS • ABSOLUT ULCERS • ABSOLUT FAMILY BREAKUPS • ABSOLUT TEARFUL STORIES • ABSOLUT MULTICOLORED SNAKE SIGHTINGS • ABSOLUT MIND ROT • ABSOLUT HIGH AS A KITE LOOK • ABSOLUT BOWEL BLUNDERS • ABSOLUT TRIPPING UP STAIRS • ABSOLUT BULGING EYEBALLS • ABSOLUT OFFENSIVE LANGUAGE • ABSOLUT PITIFUL ADDICTION • ABSOLUT CONVERSATIONAL GIBBERISH • ABSOLUT INAPPROPRIATE FLATULENCE • ABSOLUT CAREER RUINATION • ABSOLUT BLOTTO • ABSOLUT DIPSONAMIA • ABSOLUT PUBLIC INTOXICATION • ABSOLUT BOTTLE NOSE • ABSOLUT LURCHING DOWN THE STREET • ABSOLUT FACE FALLING INTO SOUP PLATE • ABSOLUT POLLUTED LOOK • ABSOLUT COCKEYES • ABSOLUT PIE-EYED LOOK • ABSOLUT REELING • ABSOLUT STINKO LOOK • ABSOLUT STUPID AD CAMPAIGN

ABSOLUT TRUTH.